YANK

THE ARMY WEEKLY

5¢ MAR. 26 1943

VOL. 1, NO. 40

By the men . . for the men in the service

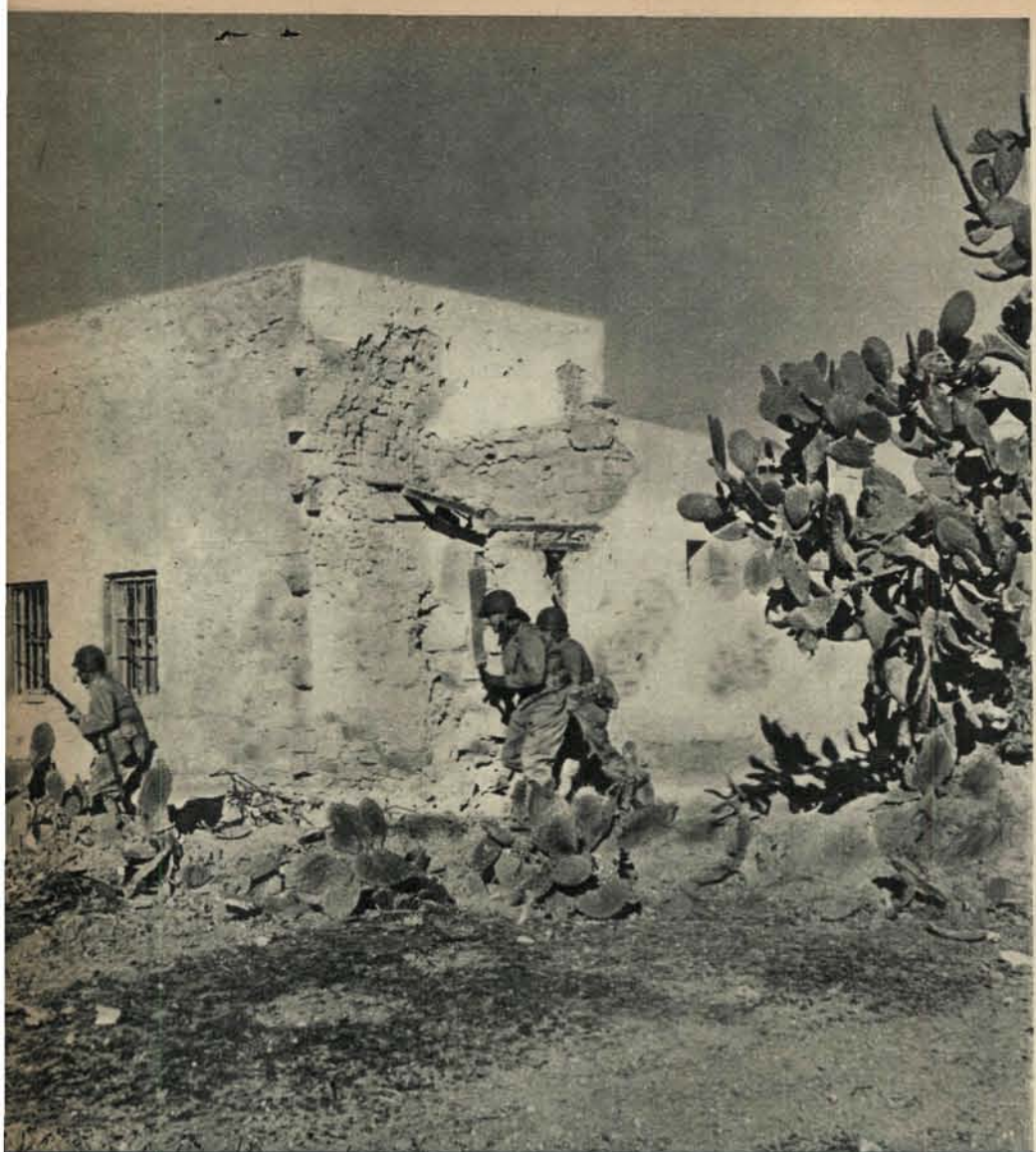
THE NAZI LOST

Tommy gun slung over his shoulder, a Yank in Tunisia gazes at a Nazi shot through the head as he tried to flee in truck.

The Enlisted Men's Roll of War Heroes

SEE LIST OF DECORATIONS, PAGE 8

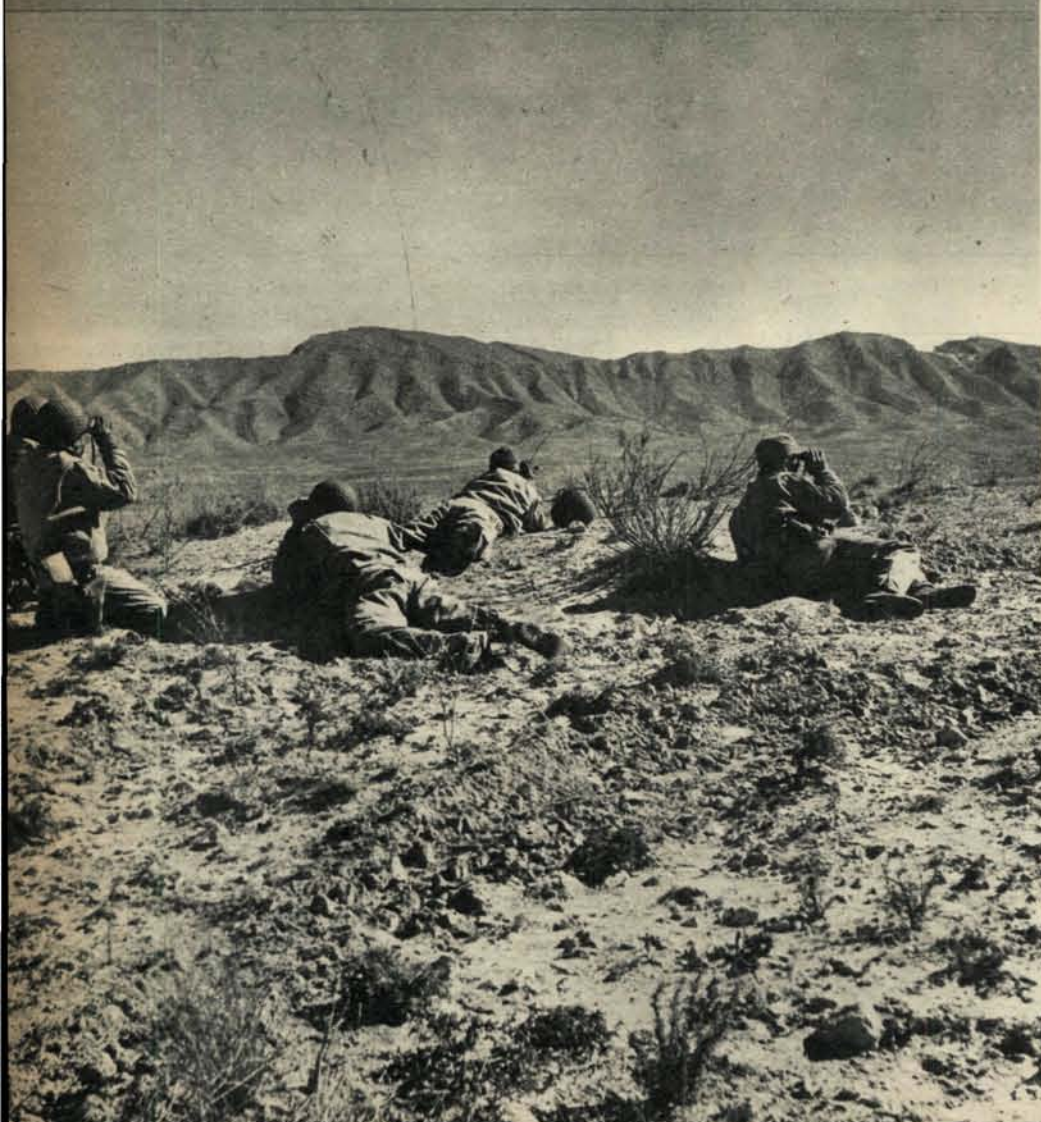
PRODUCED 2004 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



AMERICAN INFANTRYMEN ADVANCE PAST A BATTERED BUILDING NEAR SENED.

UP FRONT WITH THE YANKS IN TUNISIA

(Exclusive pictures by YANK's Sgt. Peter Paris)



OBSERVATION POST. SHELLS LOOPED OVER THIS SPOT WHEN PHOTO WAS MADE.

T/SGT. RAYMOND STIRSMAN, BOSS OF THE HALF TRACK.

PRODUCED 2004 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

THE HALF TRACK THAT CARRIED THE MEN THROUGH AN EXCITING EXPERIENCE IN TUNISIA. AT THIS MOMENT, THE CREW WATCHES NAZI PLANES.

A Half Track in Stuka Valley

An Army reconnaissance car crew in Tunisia picks up a hitchhiker and gives him a taste of real hot action on the front line.

By Sgt. PETER PARIS
YANK Staff Correspondent

SOMEWHERE IN TUNISIA—As soon as dawn began to break, I dug up the CO and asked if I could get transportation up to the front. But the answer was no. There was no transportation available. I decided to hitch-hike. It struck me funny, the idea of hitch-hiking to a battle.

I managed to reach the outskirts of town and after sitting for half an hour, listening to the dull boom of the artillery, a jeep came along the road. I lifted my thumb in the approved fashion.

The jeep pulled up. I don't know who was more surprised, the colonel who was driving the jeep, or myself. It struck him funny for anybody to be sitting by the side of this road, let alone an American soldier, thumbing a ride to a battle.

I dumped my bags inside and he gave me a lift to HQ. This was nothing more than an open stretch of the desert, flanking both sides of the road. Vehicles were parked, camouflage nets over them, as far as the eye could see. In one area there was some activity—a chow line. It was staggered, every man separated from the man in front of him by about 20 feet. I got on the end of the line.

That night I dug myself a foxhole with a borrowed shovel. I laid my shelter half in it, wrapped myself in my only two blankets, and crawled in. I couldn't sleep.

About 5 A. M., a jeep stopped at the liaison officer's half track. It was escorting to the front a train of trucks loaded with ammunition. I asked if I could have a lift and Lt. Porter, the driver, said, "Sure, hop in." I stuffed my pockets with rolls of film, checked my cameras, and yelled back to the sergeant to take care of my bed roll, since I expected to return that night.

We drove for about 10 or 15 miles. The road was torn to pieces with small bomb craters and the tramping of hundreds of heavy vehicles and tanks. Finally, we located our boys up ahead. During the night they had dropped back to change their positions.

Major Michael Popowski, Jr., of Vermont, executive officer, came up to us.

"I've brought you plenty of 50 and 30, but not much mortar, Major," Lt. Porter said. "I thought you wouldn't need much mortar."

"Fine, fine," the major said. "Let's get the stuff out."

Then came the shout:

"Planes! PLANES!"

In the distance with the sun at their backs, the Nazi planes flashed over the mountain, looking like a swarm of hornets. Everybody scattered.

"Don't fire unless they attack us," the major yelled.

I ran forward on the road about 35 yards and then fell into a small hole which someone, evidently, had begun to dig as a foxhole. I quickly adjusted my camera and waited.

On they came until they were about a half mile away. Then our P-40s attacked. We hadn't

T 5 PAUL DRAUSCHKE — T 5 THOMAS FISCHER — CPL. PAUL McCORMICK — T 4 GEORGE JENNISON — MAJ. MICHAEL POPOWSKI JR.

PRODUCED 2004 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

A German prisoner is quizzed by Major Corley while a French Senegalese soldier stands by.

noticed them coming up from over the other side of the mountain, because we had been too busy watching the Germans.

Then the Stukas dived, with the P-40s on top of them. The planes twisted, turned, dodged up and down, dived again. It was like watching a mass of insects under a street light on a hot summer night. Dogfights started. I saw five planes go off in smoke. During this time, I had the sights of my camera on them, waiting for a good shot. But they wouldn't get out of the sun. The light was right in my lens.

The Stukas released their bombs. We could hear the dull boom as they went off. Finally, Jerry decided that he had had enough and streaked back for the other side of the mountain.

Then I got into Major Popowski's half track and we started off for the front. Several other half tracks fell in behind us each taking flank positions in a formation. The other men with me were T/Sgt. Raymond Stirsman of Bremen, Ky., who was with operations and planning and was boss of the half track; T/4 George Jennison of Independence, Kan., radio operator; Cpl. Paul McCormick of Harmony, Pa., machine gunner, T/5 Paul Drauschke of Medford, Mass., driver, and Pvt. Jud Rosenblatt of the Bronx, N. Y., a machine gunner.

Also with us was T/5 Thomas Fischer of Lakewood, N. J., a driver of a scout car whose vehicle was abandoned the day before when they were under fire.

The job was to reconnoiter the terrain and to designate targets. Behind us, the tanks would be coming up, closely followed by the infantry. There was a field artillery unit with this combat team, too. One platoon carried 75 mm. howitzers.

"You see this box here?" Sgt. Stirsman said, as he lowered his field glasses from his eyes for a moment. "There's a fuse attached to it. If anything should happen to me, blow that box up. There's too much valuable information in it."

Our car was leading. It would move forward for about 50 or 100 yards and then stop. The others fell in behind taking their flanking positions. There was an exchange of information over the radio. Over to our left we could see the artillery firing. It was a beautiful sight. They kept pegging away at the town all afternoon. Soon the enemy answered with their mortars and 88s.

Unconsciously I ducked when the first shell whistled overhead. Then the enemy whistled back with mortar. It must have been Italian mortar. The German stuff makes no noise. Our artillery had set off two large fires. From the distance, I could see the flames and smoke.

About one o'clock we stopped again. Jennison, the radio operator, dug out a can of bacon. It was passed around cold, among six of us. Our water was low, so we began to ration it. For the rest of the day I nibbled on two pieces of sugar which I found in my pocket. We didn't know when new supplies would reach us.

Enemy Counterattack

The artillery had stopped firing now. A company of infantry was sent on forward and met strong resistance. The enemy began to counterattack. Tanks were sent on forward, but they met stiff antitank defenses. The enemy left one of our tanks burning. The artillery began its steady booming again.

Then our half tracks began to move forward. It was getting quite dark. One man got out on foot ahead of the vehicles and guided them forward in the darkness. McCormick and Rosenblatt were cleaning their guns. Soon we stopped at the designated bivouacking area.

We got information over our radio that a supply train would reach us within a few hours. Stirsman went over for a confab with the officers. We picked guards for the night.

"Challenge everybody. If they don't answer, give the alarm. Then everybody under cover and shoot to kill."

I dug foxholes.

About nine or ten o'clock we were told that a mess truck had come in with a hot meal. I stumbled through the darkness with a dirty, borrowed mess kit in my hand (we had no water for washing; it was too precious) toward a place where I could dimly see figures.

I stuck my mess kit toward a form hunched over a large can. The form splashed some sort of hot stuff at me. Some went into my mess kit, the rest went on my sleeve. I don't know what it was, but no food ever tasted sweeter.

Not having any blankets I borrowed a shelter half, wrapped it around me and curled up in my fox hole. We were awakened about 4:30 in the morning by the booming of our artillery. Everything was loaded quickly onto the half track. The radio became active. We began to move on a sweep over toward the mountains, where our tanks had been yesterday. Finally, we stopped in what looked like the bed of a dried up river.

The fellow who had named this place Stuka Valley was certainly right. Just as the sun began to peep over the mountains, they came over. I counted 27. Actually there were 30. They came over in a large, wedge-shaped formation, gleaming in the sun, flying low. Then they began to dive. Our antiaircraft opened up and six P-40s came in to meet them. Dogfights started and I kept shooting away with my camera.

Those Stukas Again

Two Stukas dived low and, skimming the brush, headed right for our half track. Our gunners opened up on them. The Stukas headed directly for us, spitting fire all the way. I looked for my fox hole. It was too far away. There were two large rocks nearby. I made a beautiful half-gainer for them, banging both knees. As I looked over my shoulder, I saw our two gunners force the planes to rise about 200 feet. They turned, waggled their wings, exposing two beautiful insignia. I banged away with my camera. No film. What a shot, and I didn't have film to make it!

Several planes to our left went off in smoke. I could see one of our P-40s get a good burst at one of the enemy. Smoke tailed him. The P-40 went after him. Another burst, an explosion and down went Jerry on fire. We stood behind the half track and cheered, just like at a football game.

After the smoke had cleared, the colonel, CO of the outfit I was with, came along with a large recon car. I asked for a ride, and he took me on forward. The infantry had already moved into the town of Sened. The colonel stopped to confer with several officers. I decided to walk into town, which was about a mile away. During all this time the enemy was dropping shells over our heads. I had covered about half a mile when the Stukas came over to hit the infantry close by. I jumped behind a small mound of dirt, flat on my face. Over the small trees, I could see the Stukas diving. Flak from our own AA was falling all around but the Stukas were soon driven off by 12 P-40s. I got up and started to walk on through an olive grove. I was carrying my camera in my left hand and my gun in my right. I felt like a small boy, slightly helpless.

A little further on, I ran into an American soldier sitting in a fox hole. He was an engineer, cleaning his M-1. I stopped for a minute and bulled with him, asking questions.

Italians Surrender

"Yeah, the infantry's in town," he said. "Just follow this path through the olive grove, past a tank with two dead bodies in front of it and you will find the main road."

As I entered the shell-torn town, prisoners were being taken. Most of them were Italians. One engineer driving into town was surprised by 42 Italians rushing out at him from a building with their hands up in surrender. It seems that the Germans had deserted their allies and the Italians had hidden themselves and waited until daylight to surrender.

The infantry had moved forward to take new positions. The situation was completely under control and I decided to get back to HQ. I got up as far as an open cabbage patch when the Stukas came over again, directly over me. There was no place to hide in this open area so I plunked flat on my face, feeling as naked as a new born babe. They raked the joint back and forth until they ran out of ammunition, and then decided to go back home. The saints alone preserved me.

I finally found the HQ. There I managed to get a ride back to the place from which I had originally started. In the jeep besides myself and the driver was a prisoner. He was being taken back for questioning. During the entire 30 mile ride, I had to hold a gun on him. This was part of my bargain for the ride with the CO.

We reached the town, and in the darkness we managed to find the garrison gate. Letting the driver watch the prisoner, I approached a dim figure, with a gun on its shoulder.

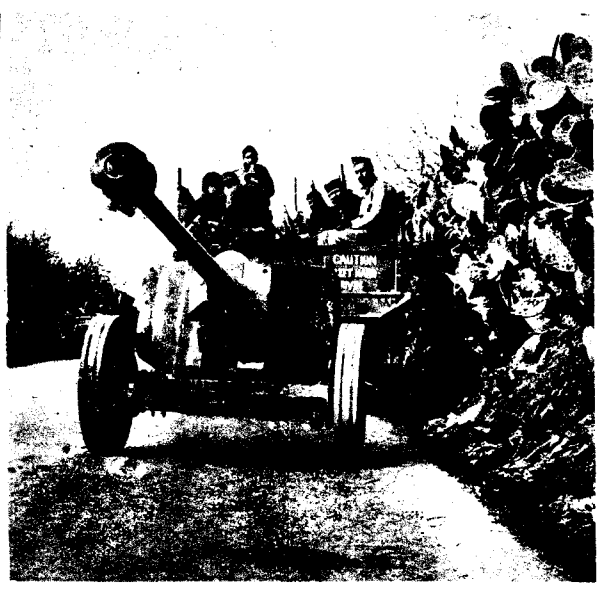
"Halt!"

I froze and waited for what seemed to be an eternity.

"Say something or I'll shoot!" he growled in good Brooklynese.

"Well," I trembled, "what do you want me to say?"

This is the railway station at Sened.



A Nazi field piece captured by Yanks.

YANK, The Army Weekly, publication issued weekly by Headquarters Detachment, Special Service, War Department, 205 East 42nd Street, New York City, N. Y. Copyright, 1943, in the U. S. A. Entered as second class matter July 6, 1942 at the Post Office at New York, New York under the Act of March 3, 1879. Subscription price $3.00 yearly. Printed in U. S. A.

PRODUCED 2004 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Yanks at Home Abroad

Near Buna, New Guinea, Pvt. Vincent William, Pvt. Chris Knaub, and Cpl. Clifford Dueweke clean salvaged weapons in this Signal Corps photo.

One Guy Who's Crazy About Eskimos Likes the Lonely Life in Greenland

SOMEWHERE IN GREENLAND—Sgt. Tom Sinnickson moved back from the pot-bellied stove and finished the sketch of the Eskimo girl with one large sweep.

"She's a little fat even for Greenland, isn't she?" we asked.

He put a finger to his lips. "Not so loud. Kent thinks she's beautiful."

Pvt. George Floia, radio op on our B-17, shook his red head. "He sure must have been here a long time," he said.

There was a squeaking of springs from the third bunk down the line. A guy about five foot six with sparse blonde hair and silver-rimmed glasses came over to the stove.

"This is Don Kent, fellas," Sinnickson said, waving his brush at the guy.

Floia started to apologize. Kent shook his head. "That's O.K. You guys just don't understand the people in this country."

"There's another Kent who had the same idea, isn't there?" we asked. "An artist? Got his start sketching and writing about Eskimos?"

"Yeah. Rockwell Kent," Sinnickson said. "That's Don's old man."

We took a look at Kent. He had on a green turtle neck sweater, G.I. slacks and a strange looking pair of moccasins. He stood there taking in our conversation, not saying a word.

"Nice looking pair of slippers you've got there, Don," Floia said.

Kent looked at them. "Yes. They're real seal skin. It took Jane a week to make them."

"Sinnickson," we said, "lay off that Rembrandt stuff and come on over to the PX. We'll buy you a coke."

We climbed into parkas that they keep around in case you want to take a walk and waddled out the door. Outside it was fantastic. The small Army base is surrounded by towering mountains of ice. There's Coast Guard, Infantry, Artillery, Navy Air Corps—nearly every branch—represented in Greenland.

Going Over the Hill is unknown. "The hill" would be gigantic Ice Cap and no picnic.

"We do five things here," Sinnickson told us as we trudged through the snow. "Eat, read, sleep, work and pray that this damn war ends."

We passed the docks. Five six-stripers and three privates were working like longshoremen unloading a ship. Sweating. And that's something, sweating in Greenland. It looked like rank meant nothing here; all soldiers being equal.

We reached the PX. There was plenty of coke. Between gulps Sinnickson told us of Kent.

Everyone in the camp held him in high esteem. He spoke Eskimo fluently; the only man in camp who could. He was well liked by the Eskimos for miles around. His name was a byword.

Time and again Kent volunteered for crystal station duty. A horrible, lonely vigil, miles out on the Ice Cap—a duty where the soldiers' only contact is the wireless, where he must do all his own cooking, sometimes hunt his own food. Kent seemed to like it.

Under his bunk are two boxes. In one is an enormous penciled manuscript. It is his own highly personalized history of the Greenland Eskimo. Kent has lived with them for months at a time. In the other box is a collection of trinkets and Eskimo art; even a small knife, with which Kent demonstrates how the Eskimo eats his blubber, holding the meat in his mouth and sawing off the chunk which drops into his mouth.

Twice, Kent has refused a commission. A Columbia graduate, he could easily have obtained a commission, but he prefers being an enlisted man. He believes that his psychological study of the Eskimo will be a definite aid to the Danish and American governments, that full appreciation of the Greenland Eskimo is lacking. By various methods he has proved that the Eskimo is extremely intelligent and alert. In one village, three little Skimo kids know the Morse Code; one girl can speak rather good English; and a dignified old Eskimo chief can say "No kidding" like a Dead-End Kid.

The Greenland Eskimo is frank and unaffected. If a woman is walking through the village with her husband and sees another male she fancies, she'll leave her husband and make a future date with the new attraction. Kent believes this frankness strong evidence of basic good character.

"Don't let on that we've been talkin' about Kent," Sinnickson said. "He's a modest guy and don't like stuff like that."

We passed the docks again. The five master sergeants were still working like longshoremen. And sweating.

The three privates were watching them.

—Sgt. JACK SCOTT
YANK *Staff Correspondent*

Pills, Rain, Sores, Fever, Japs; The G. I.'s Daily Menu on New Guinea

WITH AMERICAN FORCES ON NEW GUINEA [By Radio]—American infantrymen are hammering out a double victory in this God-forsaken jungle. They not only are whipping the pants off the Japs; they are driving on week after week in spite of canned food, pills, rain, exhaustion, sores and fever.

Cooks, mess tents and chow lines do not exist at the front. Each man is his own cook. Every day he draws cans of C rations from his supply sergeant, with perhaps a bar of chocolate and a pack of cigarettes every couple of days. Building a small fire in a place fairly concealed from the enemy, he eats right out of the can; mess kits are too much bother to lug around. He heats coffee in his canteen cup, if he has any coffee.

Each man takes two quinine pills a day to fortify himself against malaria. He puts chlorine pills in his canteen to protect his drinking water. He downs vitamin pills daily to make up for the lack of vitamins in his canned diet. He uses salt pills regularly.

When it begins to get dark, guards are posted around the area. The rest of the men sleep in fox holes protected by shelter halves against the drenching rain that comes pelting down almost every night. They keep their cocked rifles and tommy-guns by their side and sleep fully clothed.

After dusk and before dawn they stay glued to their fox holes. And for good reason. Guards shoot at anything that moves or makes a noise. No "Halt" is yelled or questions asked. If nature calls during the night, a man doesn't climb out

PRODUCED 2004 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

of his fox hole and walk to the latrine. He takes his shovel and edges outside of his tent.

Once in a while, a man finds it necessary to leave his fox hole at night; perhaps he's got a fever and wants to get to the medic. He stands up erect and walks slowly, calling out the password as fast as he can. Trembling, he realizes that he wouldn't be the first man to be shot by his own guards.

There's no smoking after dark. Fires and all lights must be put out. One soldier, newly arrived at the front, forgot about this order. With his flashlight, he began searching for an elusive mosquito inside his mosquito bar. When rifle and machine-gun bullets began whizzing at him from all directions, he quickly doused the glim.

The men are so weary after a day of fighting in the steaming jungle that they sleep through almost anything. One night Jap bombers roared overhead and dumped several tons of bombs on an area just a few hundred yards away. No one stirred.

The guards have found a sure-fire way of keeping awake. They take a grenade, pull the pin and hold the grenade tightly around its spring all night. They know that relaxing their hold on the grenade will allow the spring to fly off and seven seconds later blow them all to Kingdom Come.

Part of each day's routine is a visit to the medics to have sores painted. Dampness is the main cause of these sores. Wading or standing for hours in the swamps shrivels up the skin of the body just as a housewife's fingers are shrivelled up after hours of washing dishes. Dirt gets into the pores, and turns quickly to infection.

One fact surprises the medics: Men who used to be the biggest goldbricks back in training camp, the ones whose faces were familiar at sick call, now are the very ones who refuse to let fever, sores or minor bullet and shrapnel wounds keep them out of action.

You can bet that any army whose goldbricks are among its toughest scrappers can't be beat.

—Sgt. DAVE RICHARDSON
YANK Staff Correspondent

Boy, Give Me a Bath But Leave the Skin On

SOMEWHERE IN THE MIDDLE EAST — They don't call it a G.I. bath here and they don't use G.I. soap and G.I. brushes, but the general effect is just as brutal.

They call it "bath and massage" and you pay 30 cents for the privilege. You take this sanitary beating and you like it only because you're probably a very dirty, muddy, sweaty and chilly dogface come into town from a few weeks or a month at one of the outlying installations. The prospect of soap and hot water, however applied, has a distinct appeal for you.

Speaking in the mixture of French, Arabic and English that is fast becoming your native tongue, you find your way to a bath house. An attendant beams at you, hands you a towel and soap and says, "Massage?"

You don't know what this means, but you say yes because saying yes is the only way you learn things around here.

You go into a dressing room, strip and head for a hot shower. You let the water flow over you and watch the dirt run off you. You feel like a new man. You may even be whistling when you step out of the shower to confront your boss for the next ten minutes.

This is the masseur. He is a large and powerful individual, and he ordinarily looks at you with disappointment. This disappointed look immediately wilts your happy mood.

He has in one hand a heavy glove of a sort of canvas fabric. With it he motions you to a bench. He can't understand a word of what you fondly believe to be the native tongue, so you drop on the bench.

Then the panic is on. With canvas glove and soap he works you over. He does it thoroughly and conscientiously, and with no attention to your outraged yelps. He works you over not once but many times. You lose count and consciousness.

At last he brings you to and motions you to shower again. You nod dumbly and wonder what a shower feels like when you have no skin.

But in the shower, gradually, comes surprise. You feel good. You get out and dry down and put on your clothes. As you leave, paying the cashier your equivalent of 30 cents, you're whistling again.

Hell, man, it's a wonderful sensation!

If you live through it.

—Sgt. AL HINE
YANK Staff Correspondent

„Nimm dem Tommy nicht sein Mädel weg!"

Benimm dich besser als

Eine amerikanische Zeitschrift zeigt in Bildern, was der Engländern an den Soldaten aus USA mißfällt. Vor allem das Flirten mit englischen Soldatenbräuten geht ihnen auf die Nerven.

Sie wählen unter den Töchtern des Landes.

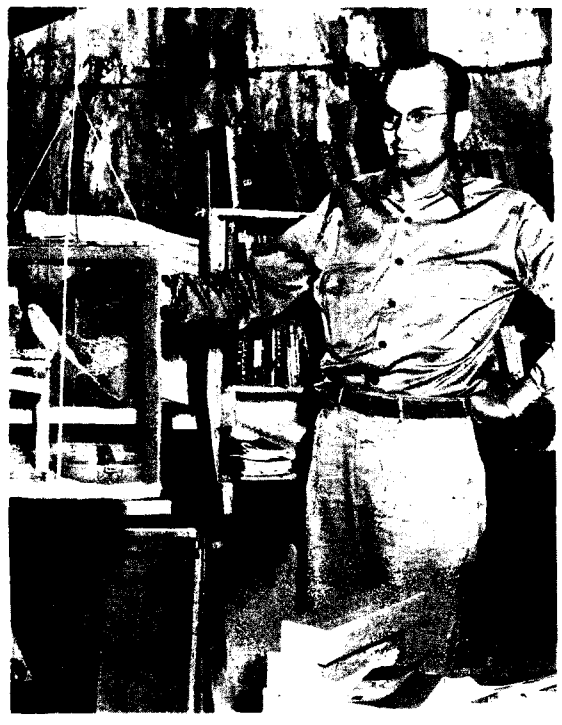
He Saw His Photo in a Nazi Tank

HOMS, Tripolitania—Looking through papers strewn about the remains of a blasted German mobile gun, George "Slim" Aarons, YANK's Middle East photographer, picked up a page from a Berlin picture magazine to look at it. Slim almost dropped his camera when he found that the page contained the above picture of himself, copied from *Life* magazine.

While a member of YANK's London bureau last summer, Aarons was chosen as the model in a series *Life* was doing on "A Short Guide To Great Britain," the Army handbook given to US troops bound for the British Isles. One of the pictures showed Aarons and a blonde in a punt on the Thames, its caption cautioning the U. S. soldier not to cut in on an absent Tommie's girl.

The Berlin *Illustrierte Zeitung* copied the picture and twisted the caption to make it appear that Americans really were taking English women over the hurdles. "The blonde," said Aarons, "received a fat model's fee for the few minutes she was in the boat. I couldn't get a word in edgeways because she kept talking about her boy friend in the Middle East."

All the Boys Call This Chaplain a "A Good Joe"



Chaplain William R. Smith

AT A SOUTH PACIFIC AIR BASE—Ever hear of a G.I. circuit rider—a sky pilot who visits his various flocks in an Army carryall over roads that would scare a mountain goat?

Meet Chaplain William R. Smith, of Smith's Grove, Ky.

The padre is one of those people who works all day with a squadron of rough-and-ready fighter crewmen, and then drives 30 or 40 miles at night to hold prayer meeting for a regiment of colored engineers. He guides the spiritual destinies of the men of six different outfits scattered over this rugged Pacific island.

When groups of pilots and ground men went into action in the Solomons, they sent back trophies of battle they had acquired; things like Jap rifles and mortars and battle flags, money and cigarettes.

It was their way of repaying him for the things he had done for the men since they first moved to their present location.

A noncom explained how he works: "The chaplain doesn't say, 'I want a detail of six men to do something.' He doesn't say anything —he does it himself."

He built a day room—a sort of squadron "relax shack"—out of packing boxes and wire mesh and natural materials at hand. In it he put benches and tables, and in back of the room he built himself an office which is at once a library, a conference room and his own home.

The library contains about 200 volumes of reading matter ranging from Shakespeare and the Bible in condensed "pocket form" to mystery stories and a recently acquired shelf of technical publications on aviation. There's nothing like it on the island.

The chaplain speaks softly but carries a big stick. He uses the stick beating off people who would try to take his carryall away from him; to all others he offers guidance and understanding. When he talks about what he and his one aid, Sgt. Karl Ward, of Brooklyn, have done, he doesn't say much.

"We just did what we could as time went on. Now and then we'd have a chance to add something new and we did. The guys in this outfit respond to religious activity very well."

It sounds strange to hear a chaplain use G.I. language, but perhaps that's just one of his ways to get things done. He has the Special Services recreation kits to work with, and he has built up from that to a point where the men of his base squadron spend practically all their leisure time using the facilities he has provided for them.

If you ask any of the boys, they'll say: "The chaplain's a good Joe."

—YANK Field Correspondent

If You Must Wear Underwear Try These Women's Silk Panties

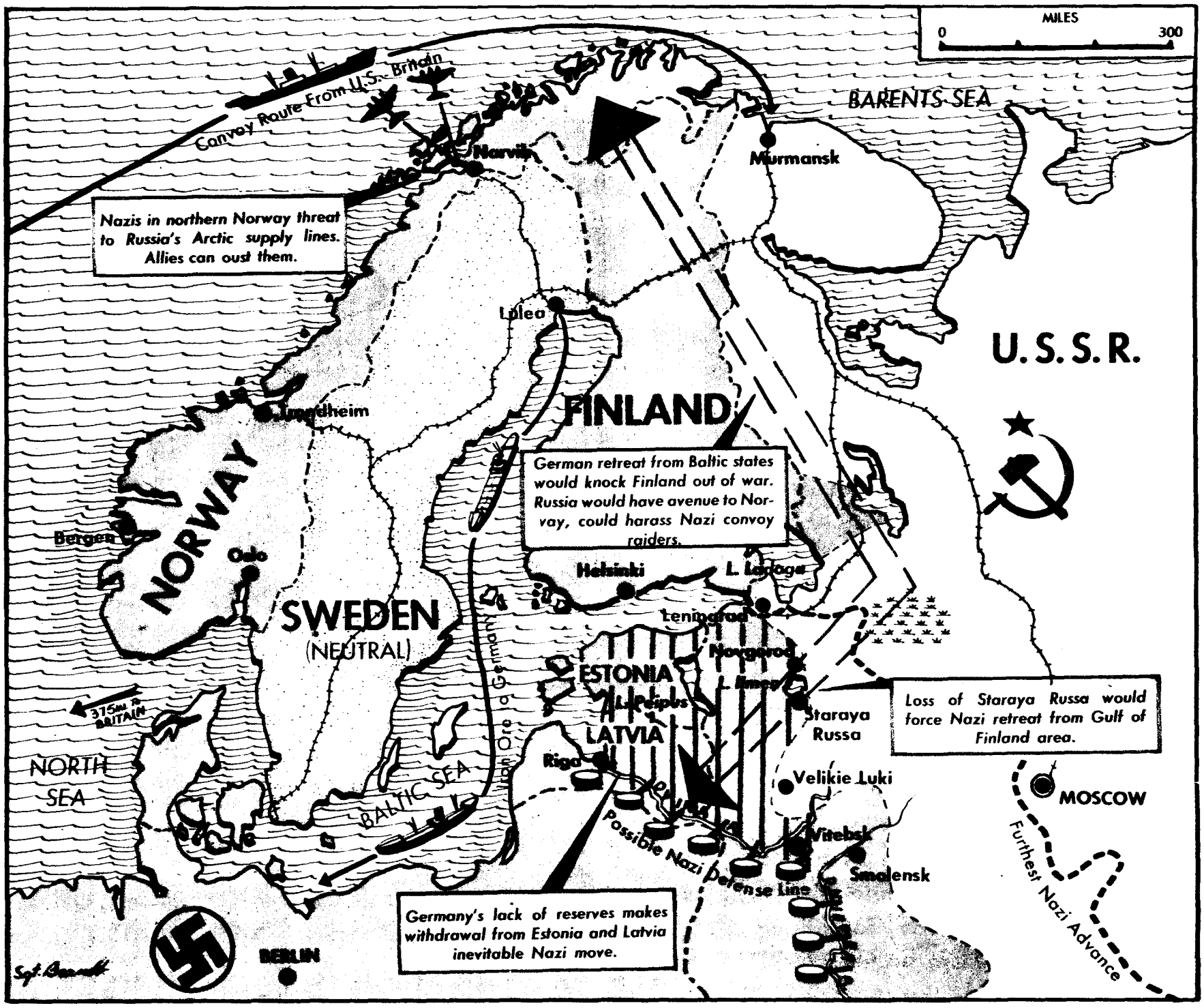
AT A NORTH ATLANTIC BASE—A trio of medics earned the prize for salesmanship at the hospital PX here. They sold a set of pink women's undies to a couple of guys who were so hard up for underwear they didn't notice—or care—that they were buying stock kept for the nurses.

Displayed beside chewing tobacco on the PX counter, the panties sold for $1.17 a set. The G.I. victims, who now wear the scanties for sleeping, were taken in by salesmen Sgt. Frank Wallace of Brookline, Mass., T/4 Lawrence Elliott of Nassau, N. H., and T/5 Sol Weinberg, formerly of Milwaukee.

"It took us about a half hour to convince them it wasn't ladies' underwear," Elliott said. "They came in here looking around, and we told them we had just the thing for them."

YANK Field Correspondent

PRODUCED 2004 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



NAZIS GAMBLE ON RETREAT FROM RUSSIAN FRONT

Germans may yield Estonia and Latvia and take a risky move to the rear for a defensive stand.

RETIRED Rear Admiral Richard Gadow, a German military writer, wrote recently in *Deutsche Allgemeine Zeitung:* "A successful invasion of Norway would be a catastrophe for Germany. Norway in the hands of the enemy would mean great economy in the protection of Anglo-Saxon convoys and would constitute a dangerous threat to the Finnish northern flank."

If the German writer had been commenting on the significant military events of the past week, and what they mean to Germany, he couldn't have hit the nail more squarely on the head.

On the northern half of the 1,000-mile long Russian front, German-held Rzhev had fallen to Marshal Semion Timoshenko's troops. Pushing on into the northwest, the Soviets were hammering at Staraya Russa, one of the last two German strongholds in the north.

It was hardly a secret, even to the Germans, that if Staraya Russa fell, the Germans would have to abandon the whole of the Gulf of Finland area.

Germany has no reserves to support her hard-pressed troops in this sector. All her available reserves were thrown behind the support of Nazi lines in the Ukraine, where Germany either had to bolster up her retreating armies or suffer a loss of more than a half a million men. These reserves, combined with the mud of the thawed-out Ukraine, and the extended Russian communication lines, served to check the Russians' southern advance. But the maneuver left Germany badly exposed in the north.

According to reports leaking out of Germany, the Nazi high command hopes to make a final stand in the east on a line running from Riga to Odessa. This would make their northern front lie along the Dvina River, and would mean the loss of Estonia and Latvia.

That withdrawal constitutes a terrific risk for the Nazis, but is one in which they would have little choice. The backward move would knock Finland out of the war altogether, allowing it to be overrun by Russian troops.

With the aid of her western allies, Russia could then clear the enemy out of northern Norway, thus eliminating the threat to her Arctic supply lines. With the coming summer, these lines would be pretty vulnerable. Not only would the movement of the ice floes menace the route, but the long summer days would make the convoys easy prey to submarines and bombing planes.

That Germany realizes her risky position is shown by the reports of the massing of her fleet, spearheaded by the battleship Tirpitz, off Trondheim. Augmenting one of the largest fleets of submarines Germany has yet put into her battle of the Atlantic, the surface raiders are expected to be launched on one of the greatest campaigns yet made against Allied shipping. It's a "now or never" proposition for the Nazis in the northern Atlantic.

Meanwhile, Russia is bringing the fighting in the north closer to the German Reich than at any time since 1941. Of great significance to the Allies in Africa and Britain is the fact that the Russian push in the Lake Ilmen region will prevent German divisions from being sent to the threatened south and west walls of Hitler's European fortress.

PHOTOS: Cover, Sgt. Peter Paris. 2, Paris. 3, Paris. 4, Paris. 5, Sig. Corps. 6, PRO USAFISPA. 8, top, PRO Army Air Base, Pyote, Tex.; bottom, INP. 9, top left, Sig. Corps; top right, PA; bottom left, AAF; bottom right, INP. 10, left and center, INP; top right, Acme. 12, Cpl. Ben Schnall. 13, Schnall. 16, top center, Bruno; center, 20th Century Fox. 18, Columbia Pictures. 20, top, INP; bottom, Acme. 21, Acme. 23, top, Acme; bottom, AAF Cochran Field, Ga. 24, bottom left, PA; center, Schnall.
Entire Issue Copyright, 1943, by YANK, The Army Weekly.

In Next Week's YANK . . .

HOW TO GET OUT OF THE ARMY

Read in next week's issue about the Selective Service System's plan for getting you out of the Army and back into the right civilian job after the war is won. They're doing it with CDDs right now.

PRODUCED 2004 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

THE ENLISTED MAN'S *Roll of Honor*

Here is an All-American team that can't be beaten—a list of men who have won the Distinguished Service Cross and Distinguished Flying Cross for extraordinary heroism under fire since Pearl Harbor and Bataan.

Major Gen. Robert Olds congratulates S/Sgt. Kenneth A. Gradle, most decorated enlisted man in the Army, who wears nine medals next to his Air Force wings.

ANDERSON, Sgt. Leroy C., Armd. F.DSC for taking a tank into enemy positions on Bataan, and leading attack with rifles and grenades within the enemy lines after his tank was put out of commission.

ANDERSON, Cpl. William T., AAF, Quantico, Va. DSC & PH for voluntarily obtaining a submachine gun, firing on attacking enemy planes from open field until mortally wounded during Jap attack on Pearl Harbor.

ASHLEY, Pfc. Earl D., AAF, Williamston, S. C. DSC & PH for heroism as gunner in a torpedo bombing mission against Japs near Midway, serving his gun against serious fighter opposition until wounded, and then helping another serve the gun until opposition ceased.

BAIN, S/Sgt. Edwin V., AAF, of California. DFC for participation in Gen. Doolittle's raid on Japanese mainland.

BALL, Pvt. Charles, Inf. of Montana. DSC for covering the withdrawal of his company though wounded and refusing to be evacuated to the rear.

BARTOLO, Pfc. Federico S., Inf., of the Philippine Islands. DSC & PH for staying by his machine gun on Bataan though wounded, and serving the gun until all other members of the crew were dead, killing more than 25 Japs.

BATTAGLIA, S/Sgt. Salvatore, AAF, New York, N. Y. DSC. As aerial engineer and gunner of medium bomber in torpedo bombing mission against Jap fleet off Midway, during which his plane was lost.

BELLAMY, Cpl. George E., AAF, of Texas. DFC for achievement while participating in flight patrol off Atlantic Coast.

BIRCH, S/Sgt. William L. of California. DFC. As member of Gen. Doolittle's raid on Japanese mainland.

Cpl. Sandford Forbes

BISSELL, Sgt. Wayne M., AAF, of Washington. DFC. As member of Gen. Doolittle's raid on Japanese mainland.

BRAGA, S/Sgt. George F., Inf. of Rhode Island. DSC & OLC for heroism on Bataan, braving heavy fire twice to save lives of friendly troops.

BROUSSARD, Cpl. Presley C., AAF, of Mississippi. DFC for extraordinary achievement while participating in flight patrol off Atlantic Coast.

BROWN, Sgt. David Wayne, AAF, of Texas. DSC. As member of bomber crew which raided Lae, New Guinea, with a disabled engine only three hours after returning from another bombing mission.

BROWN, Pfc. Robert J., USMC, of Illinois. DSC. While on leave he volunteered for duty with infantry patrol and was mortally wounded when trying to evacuate wounded man under heavy machine gun fire after destroying an enemy gun with grenade.

BUEHRIG, Pvt. Elmer P., Inf. of Missouri. DSC for attempting rescue of casualty under heavy fire, during which undertaking he was killed.

BURBANK, Sgt. Jesse C., of Oklahoma. DSC for climbing to position exposed to direct mortar fire against Japs on Bataan, at which point he was killed.

BURNS, Sgt. Wilbert R., AAF, of Louisiana. DSC. As member of bomber ferrying crew in Java air raid, just after landing, he stayed at his guns until his ammunition was exhausted in spite of 13 wounds shooting down one enemy fighter and possibly another.

CANNON, S/Sgt. James L., AAF, of Texas. DSC for extraordinary heroism in action over Davao, Mindanao, P. I.

CAPUTO, Sgt. Joseph A., AAF, Hartford, Conn. DFC for participation in photographic mission to Wake Island and return to Hawaii.

CATALLO, S/Sgt. Albert L., AAF, Dearborn, Mich. DSC & PH for saving the life of his wounded pilot by improvising a tourniquet, carrying him the length of the runway near Port Moresby, New Guinea, through an air attack, and using his own body as a cushion, though wounded, when taken to a hospital over 12 miles of very rough road.

CATON, S/Sgt. Edward H., AAF, New Bedford, Mass. DSC & PH. As photographer in a long over-water flight from Hawaii, he got excellent pictures of his enemy-held objective despite enemy fighter opposition, then manned a gun and helped shoot down one Jap plane.

CLIFTON, S/Sgt. Benjamin F., AAF, Ft. Worth, Tex. DFC & SS for gallantry as combat crew member in aerial flights in the Battle of Midway and in flight over Wake Island.

COOPER, Sgt. James M., AAF, of Pennsylvania. DFC & AM for aerial flights of 28,000 miles from Washington to South America, Africa, Moscow, Siberia, Alaska, and return (AM) and from Washington to East Indies and return (DFC).

CUNNINGHAM, Sgt. Bennie B., AAF, of Alabama. DFC for participation as gunner in the first raid by AAF crew in American plane over occupied Europe during which the plane was hit many times, once struck the ground, and returned to base on one motor.

CZAR, Cpl. Frank L., Inf. DSC for entering the lighthouse at Kasba-Mehdia, Morocco, after crossing barbed wire entanglements under heavy fire and, with three others, capturing 12 troops holding up the advance. And later for manning abandoned enemy anti-tank gun with his lieutenant in full view of enemy, and though part of the breech had been removed, destroying one enemy tank.

CZECHOWSKI, Sgt. Chester M., AAF, Chicago, Ill. DSC for participating voluntarily in bombing attack on Rabaul, New Britain, in disabled plane with only three hours rest after 19 hours steady previous flying. Attack met heavy fighter opposition with his plane bearing brunt and not returning to its base.

DAVIS, 1st/Sgt. Robert R., AAF, of California. DSC. Member of crew taxiing heavy bomber out of hangar when Japs made low level bombing and strafing attack on Clark Field, P. I., he manned top guns of the plane until it fell apart, shooting down one of the enemy.

DECKER, S/Sgt. Richard C., AAF, Council Bluffs, Ia. DSC for heroism as aerial engineer and gunner on medium bomber in first torpedo bombing mission against Japs near Midway, during which his plane was lost.

DESHAZER, Cpl. Jacob, AAF, DFC for participation in Gen. Doolittle's raid on Japanese mainland.

DIETER, Cpl. William J., AAF, of Washington. DFC for participating in Gen. Doolittle's raid on Japanese mainland.

DONALD, S/Sgt. Lawrence E., AAF. DFC for participation in flight from Australia to the Philip-

PRODUCED 2004 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

pines to evacuate President Quezon, his family and staff.

DORTCH, S/Sgt. Paul H., AAF. DFC for participation in a flight from Australia to the Philippines and return to evacuate President Quezon, his family and staff.

DUNN, Sgt. Jack, AAF, Chicago, Ill. DSC for heroism as aerial engineer and gunner of medium bomber in a torpedo bombing mission against Japs near Midway in which his plane was lost.

DUQUETTE, S/Sgt. Omer A., AAF, Albrook Fld., C. Z. DFC for participating in the raid of Gen. Doolittle on Japanese mainland.

ECONOMOPOLOS, Pvt. Peter, Inf., of New Hampshire. DSC for crawling to machine gun on Bataan where all its crew had been killed and resuming fire from it until wounded and the gun put out of commission by hostile mortar fire.

EDROZO, Sgt. Candido, Inf., of the Philippine Islands. DSC for heroism in manning machine gun in the face of overwhelming enemy attack on Bataan until killed at his position after having killed more than 25 enemy attackers.

ENDRES, Pvt. Robert J., AAF, of California. DSC for driving a truck around Clark Field, P. I., during a Japanese raid, picking up wounded, driving seven loads of them to the station hospital disregarding bombing and strafing.

FAITH, S/Sgt. Christy A., AAF, Bangor, Maine. DFC for extraordinary achievement as top turret gunner in B-17 bomber in a high altitude, daylight raid over occupied Holland.

FAKTOR, Cpl. Leland D., AAF, Plymouth, Ia. DFC for participation in Gen. Doolittle's raid on Japanese mainland.

FISHER, Pfc. John R., Inf., Dearborn, Mich. DSC. At Kasba Mehdia, French Morocco, he climbed walls of the fort, from this hazardous position firing his automatic rifle at the enemy, diverting their attention and enabling other troops to close in and make entry through the main gates of the fort.

FITZMAURICE, Cpl. Donald E., AAF, of Nebraska. DFC for gallantry in participating in Gen. Doolittle's raid on Japanese mainland.

FLOWERS, Cpl. Leo P., AAF, of California. DFC for extraordinary achievement during flight patrol off the Atlantic Coast.

FORBES, Cpl. Sanford M., Inf., of Wisconsin. DSC for volunteering to drive Col. William H. Wilbur from Fedhala, Morocco, to Casablanca, through country occupied by enemy troops.

FREIS, Cpl. Robert A., AAF, Chambersburg, Pa. DSC for heroism as assistant aerial engineer of plane that completed a successful reconnoitering and photographic mission, and, when attacked by six enemy aircraft, for manning the side guns and helping to down two planes.

FULLER, Chief Radioman Bert C., USN, of California. DSC for heroism in commanding one of two small armored boats moving against enemy in coordination with ground forces near Bataan, directing operation from a position exposed to enemy fire, and directing the boat to shore though seriously wounded after successful enemy dive bombing attack.

GOAR, T/Sgt. Gilbert C., AAF, of Mississippi. DFC & PH for shooting down enemy fighter plane while serving as waist gunner in B-17 bomber over Holland during which the formation was attacked by 35 enemy fighters and he was wounded.

GOGOJ, S/Sgt. John J., AAF, Bellrose, N. Y. DSC & PH for heroism as aerial engineer and gunner of a medium bomber participating in torpedo bombing of the Japanese Navy near Midway, fighting off enemy fighters though suffering painful head wounds.

GOUKAS, Pfc. Edward J., Med., Chicago, Ill. DSC for an effort to reach a wounded soldier in machine gun position over exposed ground with enemy lines only 75 feet away, despite previous failures to reach the wounded man. He was killed in the attempt.

GOWAN, Sgt. Zackie T., AAF, of Georgia. DFC for shooting down enemy fighter plane while serving as ball turret gunner in a B-17 bomber in a mission over Holland during which the formation was attacked by 25 enemy fighters.

GOLAY, T/Sgt. Robert L., AAF, of Illinois. DFC for extraordinary achievement in action while

T/Sgt. Robert L. Golay.

participating as gunner in attack on De Kooy.

GRADLE, S/Sgt. Kenneth A., AAF, St. Louis, Mo. DFC, SS, 2 OLC, & PH for flights in a B-17E bomber in the Southwest Pacific Area, in one of which, over Buna, New Guinea, 10 enemy fighters were engaged for one hour with four shot down. Also cited for action over Rabaul, New Guinea.

HADDOW, T/Sgt. John C., AAF, Pueblo, Colo. DFC & SS for acting as aerial engineer and gunner on bombing raid on Jap transports in Faisi Harbor, Solomon Islands (SS) and for participating in a flight from Australia to the Philippines to evacuate President Quezon and staff (DFC).

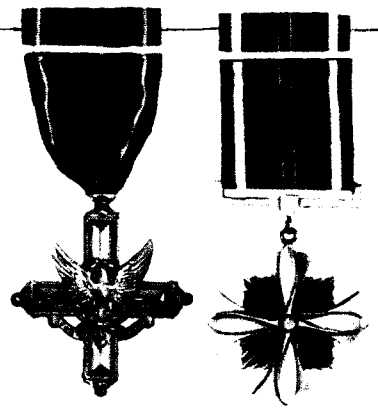
HALL, Pfc. Lawrence C., Med., Jellico, Tenn. DSC for carrying first aid to a wounded soldier across an area exposed to snipers 75 feet away, although his companion was killed in the attempt.

HAMBY, Pvt. William C., QMC, Vancouver Barracks, Wash. DSC for driving nurses and wounded to the hospital in seven trips during air attack on Corregidor.

THE list of awards on these pages includes only enlisted men who have won the Distinguished Service Cross and the Distinguished Flying Cross since the beginning of the war, along with one Distinguished Service Medal winner, Joseph L. Lockard, who gave the first alarm at Pearl Harbor. Lockard and several others on the list are now officers but they are included here because they were enlisted men when they won their medals.

This roll of DSC and DFC winners is not complete. Many men were omitted because the information concerning their citation was not available.

The DSC or DFC winners with other decorations have those medals noted in their citations. These abbreviations are used: PH—Purple Heart; SS—Silver Star; AM—Air Medal; DFC—Distinguished Flying Cross and DSC—Distinguished Service Cross. OLC after a medal means it has an Oak Leaf Cluster.



Service Cross *Flying Cross*

HASCALL, M/Sgt. Alva S., AAF of California. DSC for heroism in bomber over Manado, Celebes, N.E.I., repairing radio, manning the tail gun, risking his life going without oxygen to attend the oxygen needs of wounded crew member, in two fights against 15 and three Zeros, with five shot down.

HOLLIDAY, Cpl. Robert L., AAF, Milwaukee, Wisc. DSC for heroism as radio operator of a plane from Hawaii on a reconnaissance mission, shooting down one enemy plane.

HOLLINGSWORTH, Sgt. Charles H., CA, Pueblo, Colo. DSC for leading detail in putting out fire in ammunition dump under bombardment on Bataan.

HOLUB T/Sgt. Anthony, AAF, of New Mexico. DSC. In attack on Clark Field, P. I. he manned top turret guns of his plane on the ground, returned enemy gun fire till his ammunition was exhausted, then ran to another plane and took as many ammunition cans as he could carry and returned to his guns.

HOPPLE, Sgt. John O., Armd. F., of Oak Park, Ill. DSC for putting out fire in tank on Bataan, though under enemy fire and wounded in attempt.

HORTON S/Sgt. Edwin W., Jr., AAF, North Eastham, Mass. DFC for participation in Gen. Doolittle's raid on Japanese mainland.

HUGHES, Pvt. Lloyd A., Inf., North Croft, Cal. DSC. On Corregidor, after a bomb covered him with dirt, he dug himself out, left his shelter to drag a wounded man to it, dressed his wound, and sheltered him with his body during bombardment.

INMAN S/Sgt. Harold R., AAF, Scranton, Pa. DSC for heroism as aerial engineer of plane that completed a successful reconnoitering and photographic mission from Hawaii.

JENKINS, Sgt. Adam R., AAF, Clarksville, Va. DFC. As tail gunner of B-17 over Europe, he held his fire on attacking planes until the lead plane was within 300 yards, then shot it down.

JENNINGS, M/Sgt. Simson L., AAF, of South Carolina. DFC for participation in a photographic mission to Wake Island.

JOHNS, Pvt. Robert., AAF, of Pennsylvania. DFC for extraordinary achievement in an aerial flight from Hawaii.

JOHNSON, Sgt. Wayne E., AAF, of Wisconsin. DFC & SS for participating in flight from Australia to Philippines in an attempt to bomb the enemy, during which his plane was damaged by enemy action and had to return without completing the mission (SS) and for flying from Australia to the Philippines to evacuate President Quezon (DFC).

JONES, Pfc. Raymond U., Med., Fort Worth, Tex. DSC for driving his ambulance from Topside on Corregidor to the tunnel hospital several times over road that was being bombed and strafed.

JORDAN, Cpl. Bert M., AAF, of Oklahoma. DFC for participating in Gen. Doolittle's raid on Japanese mainland.

JOYCE, Cpl. John D., AAF, of Pennsylvania. DSC for heroism as gunner of a medium bomber plane in attack on the Japanese Navy near Midway.

KELLY, T/Sgt. Arthur G., AAF, of North Carolina. DSC & PH for heroism as bombardier over Lae, New Guinea, in engagement when he dropped his bombs on the target despite opposition from 20 enemy fighters, then shot down two fighters, and continued firing while his plane approached the water for a crash landing, as a result being unable to extricate himself from plane.

KIMMERY, S/Sgt. Doyle, AAF, Huntington, Tex. DSC for taking a sub-machine gun during Jap attack on Hickam Field and firing it at low flying planes from under a truck, running from cover once to get more ammunition, and firing until his truck was bombed.

KINYON, Pvt. James B., Med., of Washington. DSC for heroism in giving first aid to wounded while under heavy fire on Bataan, carrying on though severely wounded until battle ended before receiving treatment for his own wounds.

KRAMB, Gunner's Mate 3c Charles H., USN, Rochester, N. Y. DSC for heroism as gunner on a small armored boat coordinating with land attacks on Bataan, serving his gun and driving off two attacks of dive bombers with an exposed machine gun before being killed.

LABAN, Sgt. Theodore H., AAF, of Wisconsin. DFC for participation in Gen. Doolittle's raid on Japanese mainland.

LATHAM, Cpl. Calvin E., Med., of California. DSC for repeatedly driving his ambulance from Topside of Corregidor to the hospital during a sustained aerial attack.

LEIN, Pfc. Melvin A., Inf., Minneapolis, Minn. DSC & PH. Near Algiers he advanced under heavy machine gun fire to a wounded officer, rendered first aid, and was killed in returning to his post.

LENANDER, Cpl. Albin, AAF, San Francisco, Cal. DFC & SS for participation in flight from Australia to the Philippines where enemy installations were bombed (SS) and for more than 50 operational flights over New Guinea, carrying troops and dropping supplies.

LEONARD, S/Sgt. P. J., AAF, of New Mexico. DFC for participating in Gen. Doolittle's raid on Japanese mainland.

LIIMATAINEN, Sgt. Alvar A., AAF, of Wisconsin. DSC for participating in flight of an airplane known to be disabled in an important raid on Rabaul, New Britain, making a successful bombing run and bearing the brunt of an attack by 30 Zeros for 25 minutes, but not returning to its base.

LILLIS, Cpl. Joseph D., AAF, of Williamburg, Ia. DSC for heroism as assistant radio operator of a plane which made a successful photographic mission from Hawaii in air battle.

LOCKARD, S/Sgt. Joseph L., Sig. C., of Pennsylvania. DSM for services in charge of the De-

S/Sgt. Joseph L. Lockard.

tector Unit at Oahu the morning of December 7, 1941.

LOTITO, Pfc. Charles W., AAF, of Pennsylvania. DFC for participating in a flight from Australia to the Philippines to evacuate President Quezon, his family and staff.

McALLISTER, Pvt. Homer W., QMC, Greenwood, S. C. DSC. When enemy airplanes set fire to a number of small ships carrying personnel and supplies off New Guinea, he volunteered to board small coastal vessel

PVT. ARTURO MOLLASGO WON HIS DSC AT BATAAN FOR STICKING TO HIS MACHINE GUN UNDER FIRE AND KILLING 25 JAPS

PRODUCED 2004 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Sgt. Rudolph Turansky, who appeared on YANK's Oct. 7 cover, won the DFC and AM.

which continued to search for survivors through enemy bombing long after dark.

McELROY, Pfc. Joseph G., AAF, of Pennsylvania. DSC. During aerial bombardment of Clark Field, P. I., he ran to gun position of his grounded aircraft, shot down one and damaged two attacking dive bombers, saved his plane.

McINTOSH, Sgt. William E., AAF, of Michigan. DFC for shooting down an ME-109 with one burst as ball turret gunner on a B-17 over Meault, France.

MALLETTE, Sgt. James I., Inf., of California. DSC for leading his platoon to repulse three enemy attacks on Bataan, delivering ammunition to each man while under fire and with hand grenades driving snipers from the vicinity of two machine guns which had been silenced.

MATCHITT, Pfc. Ray J., AAF, Minneapolis, Minn. DSC & PH for heroism as combat crew member of a plane which landed on Java after 14-hour flight, took off without warm up just as the field was attacked, suffering much damage for 45 minutes, with Pfc. Matchitt staying at his guns until death.

MELO, Cpl. Frank L., AAF, Barcelona, Spain. DSC & PH for participating in a torpedo bombing mission against Japanese Navy near Midway.

MOHLER, Pfc. Clarence L., Inf., of Utah. DSC for climbing the walls of the fortification at Kasba-Mehdia, Fr. Morocco, and from that hazardous position firing his automatic rifle at enemy, diverting their attention and enabling our troops to make entry through the main gates of the fort.

MOHON, Sgt. Ernest M., AAF, Bruni, Tex. DSC for participating in a hazardous torpedo bombing mission against Japanese Navy near Midway.

MOLLASGO, Pvt. Arturo, of the Philippine Islands. DSC for staying at his machine gun position with four others in the face of overwhelming grenade and small arms fire, slowing enemy advance and dying in position after killing more than 25 of the enemy.

MONROE, Pvt. Stanley R., Inf., San Francisco, Cal. DSC for rescuing a wounded soldier from within few yards of advancing enemy forces under heavy machine gun and mortar fire on Bataan.

MYERS, Pvt. Cloyd G., Inf., McCook, Neb. DSC. When enemy airplanes set fire to ships carrying personnel and supplies near Cape Sudest, New Guinea, he volunteered with rescue party on a small coastal vessel to aid the personnel long after dark despite bombing and strafing attacks.

NALLEY, S/Sgt. Roy T., AAF, of Kentucky. DFC. In flight of B-17 over Europe when pilot was wounded and co-pilot was mortally wounded by attack of 30 enemy fighters, he and bombardier operated controls of the plane, brought it back to England under pilot's direction.

NEAL, T/Sgt. Kirby W., AAF, Bunkie, La. DFC, SS, OLC & PH for participating in an individual raid on Lae, New Guinea, bombing and strafing, causing damage to grounded planes and installations although unprotected and attacked by enemy fighters (SS & DFC) and for a flight over Buna, New Guinea, in which he fought off 12 Zeros without loss (OLC). Killed in action.

OETTEL, Sgt. Fred W., AAF, of California. DSC for participating in a bombing mission against Rabaul, New Britain, after returning from 19 hours flying and after only 3 hours rest, in a plane known to be disabled, bearing brunt of a 25 minute attack by 30 fighters, making a successful run, but not returning to base.

OLIVER, M/Sgt. Ray A., AAF, of Georgia. DFC & PH for participating in a flight from Australia to the Philippines and in four bombing missions there (PH), for accurately placing his bombs in the face of heavy fighter opposition, then manning his guns until killed in raid over Lae, New Guinea.

ONUFROWICZ, Pfc. Edwin A., AAF, of Massachusetts. DFC for heroism as aerial engineer of a plane which took off from Mitchel Field, N. Y., loaded with bombs, developed engine trouble, and crashed into gravel pit rather than jettison bombs and endanger civilian population.

OWEN, Sgt. Albert Edgar, AAF, Grand Island, Neb. DSC for heroism as radio-gunner on plane in torpedo-bombing mission against Japanese Navy near Midway, during which his plane was lost.

PARSONS, Sgt. Jerome G., AAF, of Pennsylvania. DFC & SS for heroism in flight from Hawaii and for gallantry as combat crew member of plane in Battle of Midway.

PETERSON, Sgt. Chester R., Engr., of Dassel, Minn. DSC for fighting fire in oil tank and saving tank during air attack on Ft. Mills, Corregidor.

PHILLIPS, T/Sgt. Claude B., AAF, of Ft. Oglethorpe, Ga. DSC for heroism as bombardier and gunner of plane that made a successful reconnaissance mission from Hawaii, manning his guns later to drive off six enemy fighters.

POHL, Cpl. David W., AAF, of Massachusetts. DFC for participating in Gen. Doolittle's raid on Japanese mainland.

PRICE, Pfc. Donald R. QMC, Elkhorn, Wisc. DSC. When enemy

Cpl. Frank L. Melo.

airplanes set fire to ships carrying personnel and supplies near Cape Sudest, New Guinea, he volunteered with rescue party on a small coastal vessel to aid the personnel long after dark despite bombing and strafing attacks.

PRINCE, T/Sgt. William H., AAF, of Arkansas. DSC. During the first raid on Darwin, Australia, he dug out two soldiers from trenches using his steel helmet, gave artificial respiration to one for half an hour and carried him three hundred yards to a hospital, despite enemy planes still overhead.

REEVES, T/Sgt. Charles T., AAF, of California. DSC for shooting down two attacking fighters and dropping three direct hits on enemy cruiser, which sank almost immediately near Borneo.

RINI, Cpl. Daniel F., Inf., Wellsville, Ohio. DSC & PH for volunteering as a patrol to

S/Sgt. Christy A. Faith.

wipe out a fortified machine gun nest near Buna, New Guinea, which had been holding up three companies, and, when the patrol was stopped by fire, for going forward alone to wipe it out with grenades. Later killed while mopping up enemy dugout.

ROGERS, S/Sgt. Roscoe P., AAF, of California. DFC for participating in a flight from Australia to the Philippines to evacuate President Quezon, his family and staff.

ROHR, Cpl. Victor Edward, AAF, Hutchinson, Kan. DFC for participating in more than 200 hours of flights in which hostile contact was probable in the Southwest Pacific area as gunner, photographer and radio operator.

ROONEY, S/Sgt. Robert, Inf., of Minnesota. DSC. In Algiers, after crossing intersection under machine gun fire from two directions, he saw a private fall in the danger area, returned under heavy fire and carried him to safety.

SANFORD, Sgt. James T., AAF, East Quogue, L. I., N. Y. DSC for shooting down one Japanese plane during a successful reconnoitering and photographic mission from Hawaii.

SATTERLEE, Cpl. William G., CA, Sacramento, Cal. DSC. Though recently wounded he requested permission to serve as machine gunner in a tank, helped destroy series of machine gun nests, and when tank was put out of action, persisted in attack with rifle and grenades until he collapsed from wounds and was evacuated.

SCHARP, S/Sgt. Melvin C., AAF, Danforth, Ill. DFC for participating in more than 50 operational flights in the New Guinea area, including carrying troops and supplies.

SCOTT, T/Sgt. Eldred Von, AAF, of California. DFC for participating in Gen. Doolittle's raid on Japanese mainland.

SEITZ, Cpl. Bernard C., AAF, Buffalo, N. Y. DSC for heroism as gunner on a medium bomber engaged in hazardous torpedo bombing mission against Japanese Navy near Midway, during which his plane was lost.

SELL, S/Sgt. Ramon, AAF, of Utah. DFC for participating in more than 50 operational flight missions in the New Guinea area including dropping supplies and carrying troops.

SHERMAN, Pfc. Avon D., Sig. C., Bucksport, Me. DSC. While accompanying a detachment as Army photographer on Ilocos Sur, P. I., he was wounded by first burst of enemy fire, but nevertheless got a machine gun into action which the regular gun crew had been unable to do and kept it going through the fight.

SILVA, M/Sgt. Louis T., AAF, of California. DSC. Though 60 years old, he insisted on participating in a flight of B-17's against hostile shipping off Menado, N. E. I., fighting off 15 enemy pursuit planes for 40 minutes, shooting down 3 himself.

SIMMONS, Sgt. James C., AAF, of Mississippi. DFC. While tail gunner of B-17 in flight over continental Europe, attacked by 20 to 30 enemy fighters who seriously wounded pilot and mortally wounded co-pilot, he remained at his station, shot down an enemy fighter attacking from the rear.

SLAGLE, Pfc. Harry J., CA, of New York. DSC for extinguishing a fire in ammunition dump on Bataan in the face of exploding ammunition, falling bombs, using his helmet as bucket, throwing burning boxes beyond the reach of the flames.

SMITH, Chief Electrician's Mate Charles E., USN, of Iowa. DSC. During a coordinated land and sea attack on Bataan, he directed fire from armored boat from an exposed position in bow, on the return trip manned a machine gun in an exposed place against dive bombers, and seeing a bomb falling toward the boat, pushed another sailor into a protected spot at the expense of his own life.

SMITH, T/Sgt. Harry, AAF, Brooklyn, N. Y. DFC for participating as second engineer in the flight of a B-24 from Washington, D. C., to the Netherlands East Indies, part of the way over hostile territory and encountering bombing raid at Palembang, Java.

SQUIRES, Pvt. Edward G., Inf., of Ohio. DSC for volunteering to assist in the repair of a bridge needed for an attack on enemy positions near Buna, New

Sgt. Joseph A. Caputo.

Guinea, he picked his end of bridging plank and crossed the bridge in full view of three enemy batteries, under their intense fire.

STASHUK, S/Sgt. Nicholas V., AAF, of Calif. DFC for participating in a flight from Australia to the Philippines to evacuate President Quezon, his family and staff.

STEWART, S/Sgt. William H., Inf., Van Alstyne, Tex. DSC. During attack by enemy forces on Bataan, he was struck by the full blast of an infantry mortar. Stunned by the concussion, though unwounded, he struggled to his feet, obtained a rifle, and ran to the front lines where he assisted valiantly in repelling the attack.

STRAIGHT, Cpl. John A., AAF, of Colorado. DFC for participating in a flight from Australia to the Philippines to evacuate President Quezon, his family and staff.

SULLIVAN, Sgt. John D., AAF, of Minnesota. DFC for shooting down an ME-109 at 600 yards while serving as ball turret gunner of B-17 on a daylight raid over occupied France.

SUTTON, Sgt. Billie B., AAF, Sebastopol, Calif. DFC, PH & OLC, for gallantry as radio gunner over Buna, New Guinea, in a B-17 which was attacked by fifteen Zeros for 45 minutes with 3 shot down, Sgt. Sutton remaining at his guns though wounded. (PH & OLC) for participating in a flight from Australia to the Philippines to evacuate President Quezon, his family and staff. (DFC).

SWAIN, Cpl. Andrew J., AAF, of Massachusetts. DSC & SS for heroism as top-turret gunner of a bomber en route from Lae to Port Moresby, New Guinea, attacked from two directions by five Zeros for 35 minutes, shooting down or damaging the attacking airplanes.

THALL, Cpl. Edward, AAF, San Francisco, Calif. DFC for participating in more than 50 operational flight missions in the New Guinea area, including dropping supplies and carrying troops.

THATCHER, Cpl. David J., AAF, of Montana. DFC & SS for participating in raid of Gen. Doolittle on Japanese mainland.

Sgt. Leroy C. Anderson.

THEISON, Pvt. George M., Armd. F., of Texas. **DSC. While participating in a tank attack on St. Cloud, Algeria, he was shot through the neck, but, without a word as to his injury, continued firing the bow machine gun with one hand while endeavoring to stanch the flow of blood with the other, silencing an enemy machine gun.**

TOWER, S/Sgt. Sam, AAF, of Utah. DFC for participating in a flight from Australia to the Philippines to evacuate President Quezon, his family and staff.

TRIBBLE, T/Sgt. Jack R., AAF, of California. DFC & SS for assisting in downing three of 15 attacking Zeros as top turret gunner of a B-17 on reconnaissance mission over Buna, New Guinea (SS) and for participation in a flight from Australia to the Philippines to evacuate President Quezon, his family and staff. (DFC).

TRICE, S/Sgt. Felix A., AAF, of Arkansas. DFC. While acting as rear gunner on a B-17 over occupied Holland he is believed to have shot down one of 35-40 attacking FW-190's.

TURANSKY, Sgt. Rudolph, AAF, New York, N. Y. DFC & AM for shooting down two FW-190's while acting as waist gunner on a B-17 in missions over continental Europe, one of which was attacked by 35-40 enemy aircraft.

VIA, Sgt. James E., AAF, Morton, Tex. DSC for heroism as bombardier and gunner in a torpedo bombing mission against the Japanese Navy near Midway during which his plane was lost.

WALSH, Pfc. Joseph M., AAF, of Pennsylvania. DFC for extraordinary achievement while participating as tail gunner of a B-17 on mission to bomb Meault, France.

WALTERS, Pvt. Roy W., AAF, Nazareth, Pa. DSC for heroism as gunner of a medium bomber in torpedo bombing mission against Japanese Navy near Midway, during which his plane was lost.

WANGBERT, Pfc. Ronald T., Inf., of Iowa. DSC. On Bataan when his company was subjected to a damaging enfilade fire from a machine gun, he volunteered to go forward and put it out of action, found the gun and threw a grenade which didn't go off but revealed his position, and he was killed in the resultant fire.

WHITE, T/Sgt. Raymond S., AAF, of Pennsylvania. DSC for heroism as radioman and gunner of a medium bomber on a torpedo bombing mission against the Japanese Navy near Midway.

WHITEHEAD, Sgt. Charles D., AAF, of Illinois. DFC for participating in more than 50 operational flight missions in New Guinea area, dropping supplies and carrying troops.

WILLIAMS, Pfc. Greeley B., AAF, of Iowa City, Ia. DSC. When the Japanese attacked Clark Field, P. I., he ran to his airplane on the field without orders and opened fire on the attacking dive bombers, maintaining fire until killed.

WYNKOOP, S/Sgt. Errol W., AAF, of Pennsylvania. DFC for participating as second radio operator in flight from Washington, D. C., to the Netherlands East Indies, a large part of the trip being over hostile territory, encountering an aerial bombing raid at Java.

PRODUCED 2004 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

YANK
THE ARMY WEEKLY
VOL. 1, NO. 40
MAR. 26, 1943
By the men . . for the men in the service

"BEYOND THE CALL OF DUTY—"

IN this issue YANK prints a number of citations for decorations awarded to enlisted men for gallantry in action since Pearl Harbor.

These citations represent only a fraction of the decorations already won by enlisted men on the different fighting fronts, but they're enough to give us an idea of the kind of American soldiers who are fighting this man's war.

No branch of the service, no one section of our country, no particular race or color or nationality has priority on military skill or just plain guts in our armed forces. Not that these citations were needed to tell us that. That's the way it's always been, and always will be. That's the kind of a country we have. That's the kind of an Army we have.

Many of the soldiers mentioned in these citations were killed as a result of their actions; many were severely wounded. Those who are lucky to be alive will carry scars of memories that cut as deep as those in the flesh.

The last thing these guys would want to be called is heroes. They might even disagree with the official description that what they had done was "beyond and above the call of duty." These men had no idea that what they had done was beyond the call of duty. They were simply doing their jobs. Doing them with the coolness and terrible efficiency with which American soldiers have always fought.

They were carrying on the tradition of American fighting men from time immemorial.

STRICTLY G.I.

Emergency Fishing Kit

THE Navy has come out with an emergency fishing kit for guys who are forced to live off the sea after being torpedoed. These kits will be standard equipment on lifeboats, rafts, and rubber boats carried by planes. They contain bait, hooks, jigs, lines, a dip net, a knife and whetstone (with wooden handles to keep them afloat), cotton work gloves, a small harpoon, and instructions printed on waterproof paper.

The instructions include pointers from survivors who have learned through bitter experience. Fish juice, for instance, is good to drink. Small fish make better eating than large ones, and are safer to handle. A white button can be used for bait, and a flashlight over the water at night attracts fish to the surface. Certain fish are poisonous, etc. All in all, good stuff, if you happen to need it.

Class 6 Marines

The Marine Corps Women's Reserve wants no nickname—not even leatherneck. In the last war, the Marine women winced when the public called them Marinettes. This time, proud of their resistance to trick appellations adopted by the WAACs, WAVES and SPARS, they just call themselves Class 6 Marines. Class 6-A designates an officer, Class 6-B an enlisted woman. Under present rules, Class 6 will not go overseas.

No More VOCs

The Army is accepting no more applications from Volunteer Officer Candidates. Limited vacancies at replacement training centers and OCS make the ruling necessary. VOCs who have started their training are allowed to retain their status, so are those who have already applied and are awaiting induction. Later on the ranks of VOCs just under the wire may be thinned down by reclassification in 1-A. Those reclassified will be inducted and take their chances for selection to attend OCS like any other EM.

Negro GIs.

Formation of the Army's first Negro cavalry division, with headquarters at Fort Clark, Tex., has been announced by the WD. The new Second Cavalry Division was developed from the Fourth Cavalry Brigade, composed of the Ninth and Tenth Cavalry Regiments which were first organized in 1886.

The Fourth Cavalry Brigade fought in Mexico, Cuba, the Philippines, and against the Indians in Texas and Montana.

There are two Negro infantry divisions, the 92nd and 93d, besides an air force pursuit squadron which is ready for combat action.

In all, there are about 450,000 Negro soldiers in the Army. These include 60,000 GIs stationed overseas, of whom 25,000 are in the Pacific areas and 10,000 in North Africa.

There are also about 2,000 Negro commissioned officers in the Army,

Rations Statistics

The QM reveals that the 1943 dogface gets five times more fruits and vegetables in his daily rations than were issued to a soldier of the Continental Army of 1775—or 35 ounces against seven. But, here's the hitch; today's GI doesn't get the quart of spruce beer or hard cider that the Colonial dogface received each day.

Daily rations of meat and milk were the same then as now—a pound of meat and a pint of milk to each EM. Except, as our history books tell us, the Continentals didn't get theirs as regularly as we do.

Items That Require No Editorial Comment

Regimental Order

One of Hitler's blueprints for enforcing the New Order in occupied Europe is the following recently captured order from headquarters of the 125th German Infantry Regiment issued Oct. 29, 1941 when the unit was stationed in Jugoslavia:

Supplementary regulations by GOC Serbia concerning the manner of carrying out executions make necessary the following amendments to Regimental Orders of 16-10-41:

(a) When a large number of persons have to be dealt with they are to be distributed for shooting among units.

(b) The bodies are to be placed in sufficiently deep graves. Burning of bodies is to cease. The placing of flowers on graves is forbidden.

(c) In order to prevent unnecessary contact with the bodies persons are to be led directly to the edges of their graves. In the case of mass executions it is allowable to cause the hostages to kneel with their faces toward the graves.

(d) Shooting of large numbers is to be carried out in groups of five to eight, one after the other. Those to be shot must have their legs tied.

(e) Before the execution takes place those to be shot should have all papers removed. A short report is to be made on the execution, showing: (i) Names of those shot; (ii) Reasons for shooting; (iii) Name of officer i/c; (iv) Place, time; (v) Name of the officer ordering that the execution should be rendered.

(f) The execution is to be carried out in a regimental manner with an officer in charge. Two to four men are to be detailed for each man shot. Aim for the heart and head. After the volley the officer responsible will on orders from the medical officer detailed to attend fire a final shot into the body of each with a regulation pistol 08 or 38 (no other caliber). Death is to be certified by the medical officer.

(g) Articles of clothing (including footwear) and personal effects of those shot will on no account be given to the local population.

YANK is published weekly by the Enlisted Men of the U. S. Army, and is for sale only to those in the Armed Services.

YANK EDITORIAL STAFF

Managing Editor, Sgt. Joe McCarthy, FA; Art Director, Sgt. Arthur Weithas, DEML; Assistant Managing Editor, Cpl. Justus Schlotzhauer, Inf.; Assistant Art Director, Sgt. Ralph Stein, Med.; Pictures, Sgt. Leo Hofeller, Armd.; Features, Sgt. Douglas Borgstedt, DEML; Cable Editor, Cpl. Durbin Horner, QM; Sports, Sgt. Dan Polier, AAF.

Washington: Sgt. Earl Anderson, AAF; Cpl. Richard Paul, DEML.

London: Sgt. Bill Richardson, Sig. Corps; Sgt. Harry Brown, Engr.; Cpl. Ben Frazier, CA; Sgt. Walter Peters, QM; Sgt. Jack Scott, FA; Cpl. Charles Brand, AAF; Cpl. Thomas Fleming, DEML; Cpl. Stephen Derry, DEML; Cpl. Louis McFadden, Engr.

North Africa: Inf., Sgt. Peter Paris, Engr.

Cairo: Sgt. Burgess Scott, Inf.; Sgt. George Aarons, Sig. Corps.

Tehran: Sgt. Al Hine, Engr.

India: Sgt. Ed Cunningham, Inf.; Sgt. Robert Ghio, MP.

China: Sgt. John P. Barnes, AAF.

Australia: Sgt. Don Harrison, AAF.

South Pacific: Sgt. Mack Morriss, Inf.; Sgt. Howard Brodie, Sig. Corps.

Fiji Islands: Cpl. William F. Haworth, Sig. Corps.

New Guinea: Sgt. Dave Richardson, CA.

Hawaii: Sgt. Merle Miller, AAF; Sgt. John Bushemi, FA.

Alaska: Sgt. Georg N. Meyers, AAF.

Alcan Highway: Pvt. Donald Seely, Engr.

Panama: Sgt. Robert G. Ryan, Inf.

Trinidad: Cpl. Frank H. Rice, Inf.; Sgt. Tom Vahey, AAF.

British Guiana: Pvt. Fred A. Peruzzi, Inf.

Puerto Rico: Cpl. Byron B. Evans, Inc.

Nassau: Cpl. David B. Fold, MP.

Iceland: Cpl. Dennis Wiegand, AAF.

Marines: 1st Sgt. Riley Aikman.

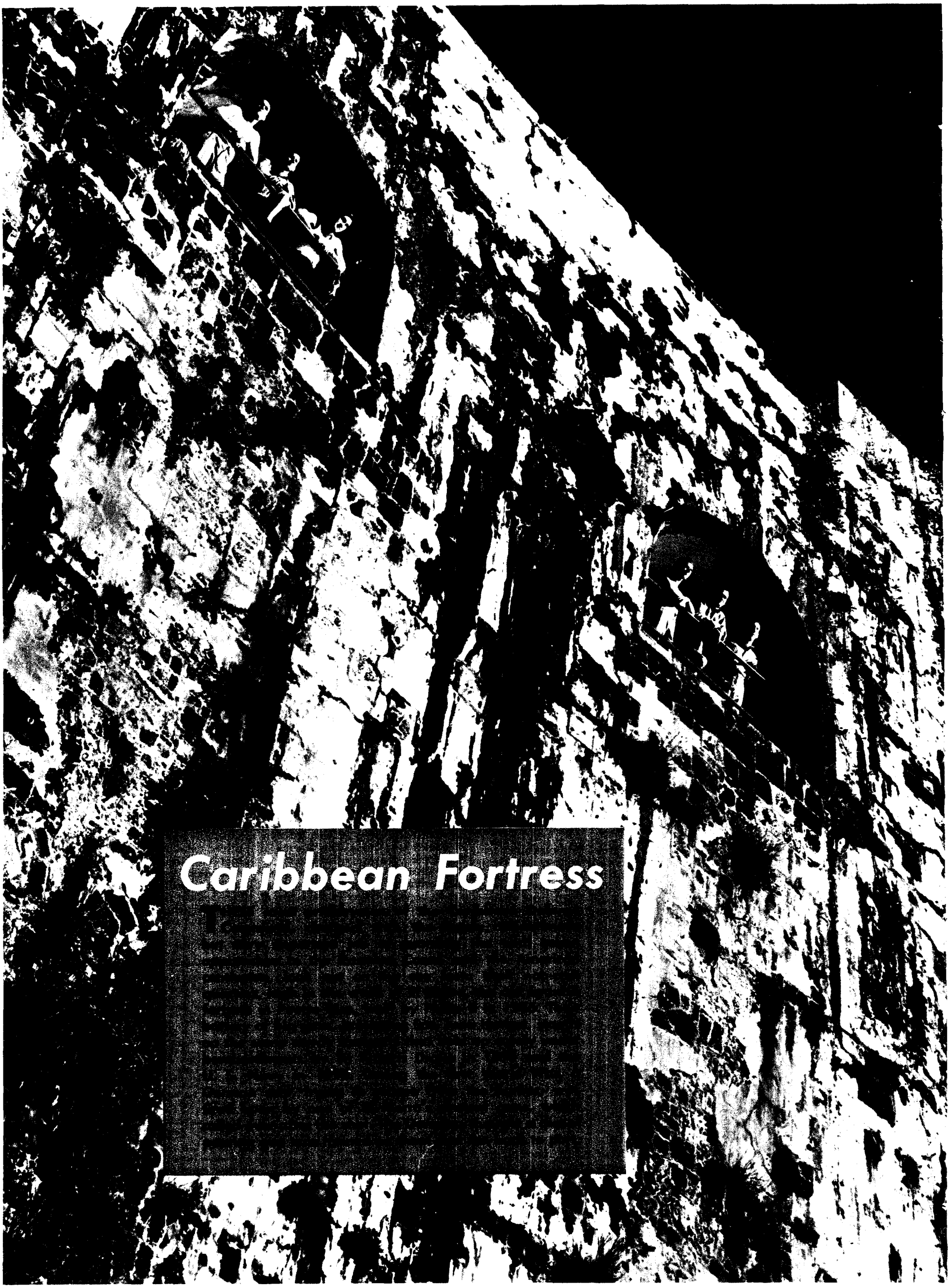
Navy: Robert L. Schwartz Y2c; Allen Churchill Y3c.

Officer in Charge: Lt. Col. Franklin S. Forsberg; Editor, Maj. Hartzell Spence; Detachment Commander, Capt. Sam Humphfus; Officer in Charge for England: Lt. Col. Egbert White.

Full 24-hour INS and UP leased wire service.

MAIN EDITORIAL OFFICE
205 EAST 42ND ST., NEW YORK CITY, U.S.A.

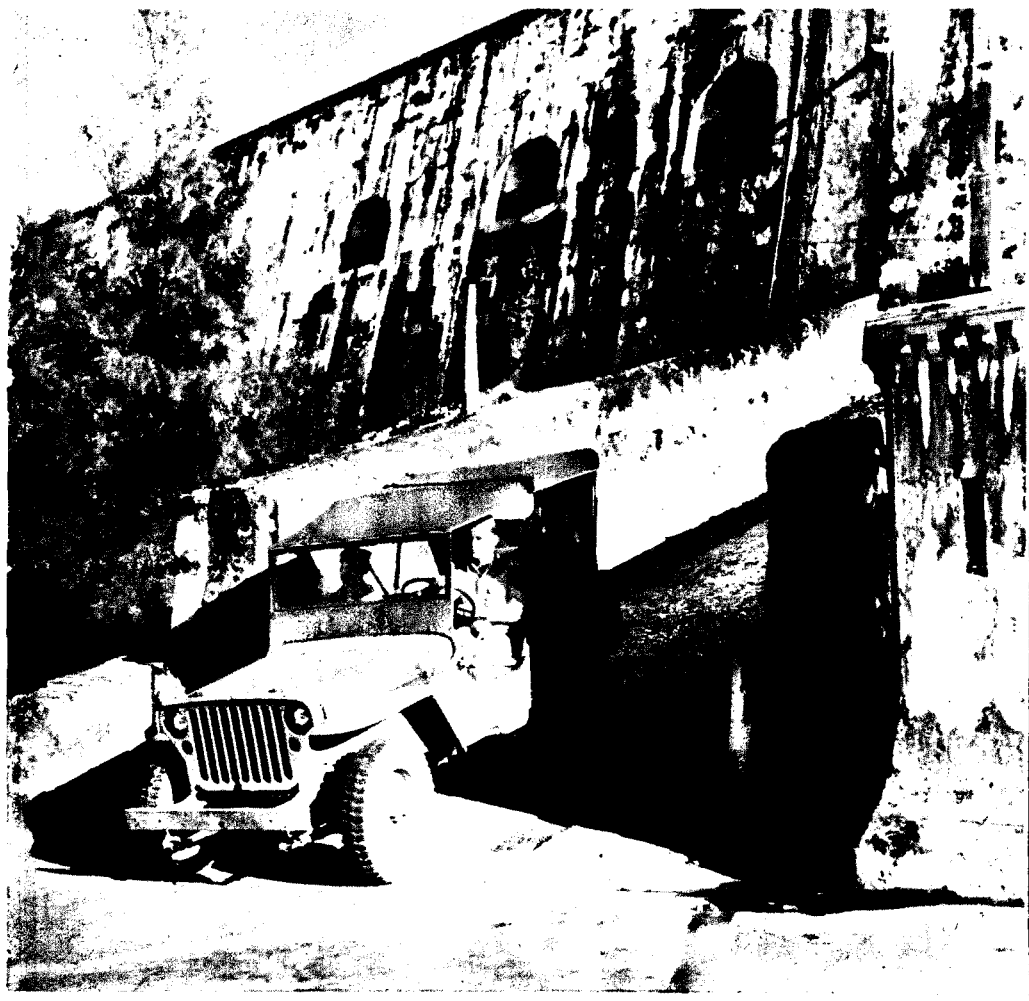
PRODUCED 2004 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



PRODUCED 2004 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Pfc. Alfred J. Miller of Owendale, Ohio, stands guard next to a 16th century sentry box at San Christobal, another San Juan fortress, connected with El Morro by an ancient tunnel, now blocked.

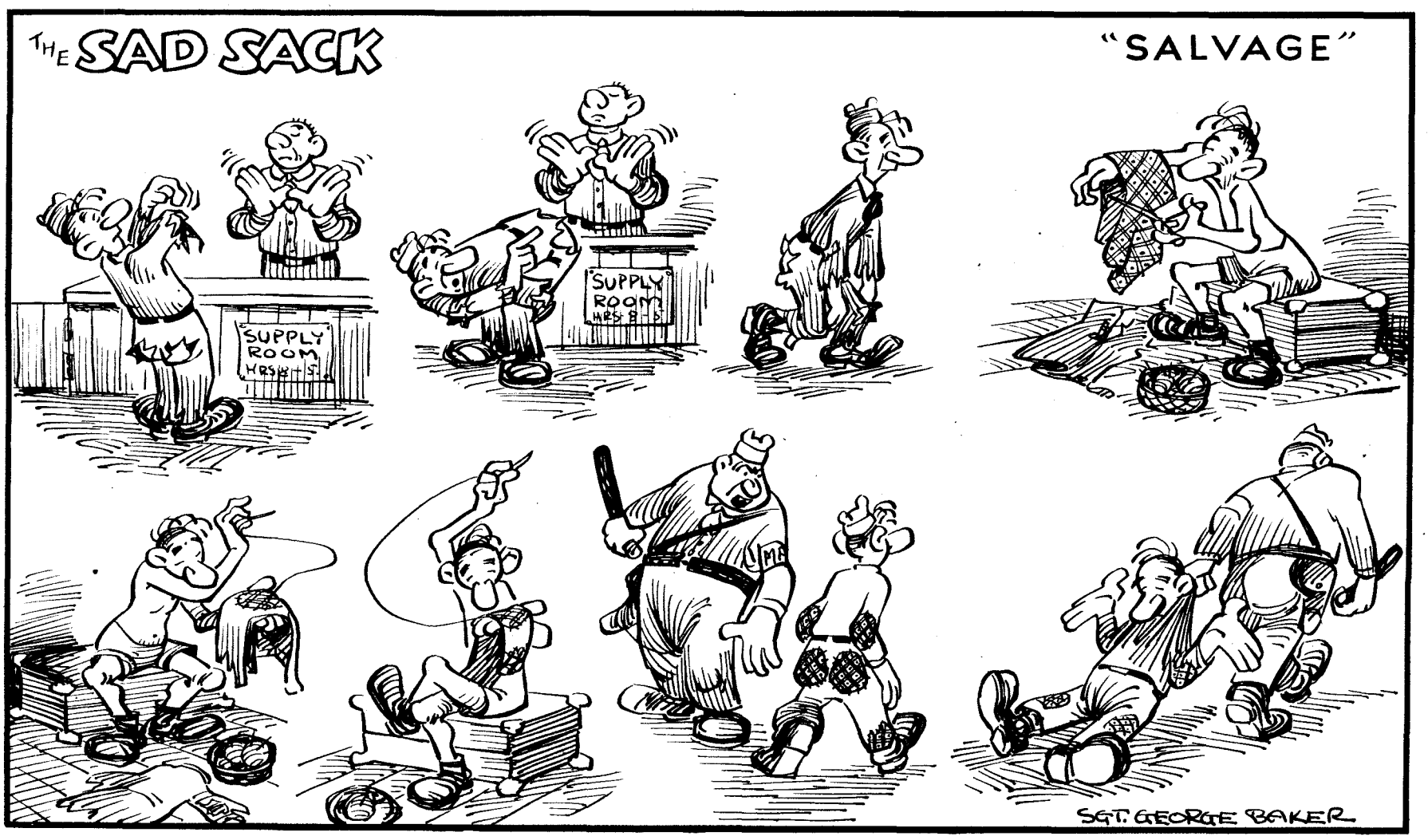
Pvt. Claude Hill, Winnette Ohio, and Pvt. Stanley Tyrkula, Elizabeth, N. J., pull KP at El Morro under Mess Sgt. John DiGloria, Albany, N. Y



OLD AND NEW Cpl. Walter Witkowski, Grosvenordale, Conn., drives Cpl. Andy Shaton, Bethlehem, Pa., down a steep ramp built to haul Spanish guns around El Morro 400 years before their jeep was even an idea.

AN REUNION Lt. Marvin Jacobs and Sgt. Robert White, stationed together now at El Morro, live a block apart in McKeesport, Pa., were both drafted there on the same day, Oct. 21, 1941.

PRODUCED 2004 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



TO SOME OF THE BOYS I KNEW

To you who flew so gallantly
We bow our heads in memory
And know at last that you are free
from earthly care.

And so we're copying your style,
Laughing at each weary mile
In hopes that you'll look down and smile
from home up there.

OFFICER OF THE DAY

So I'm O. D.—Boy what a job,
My duties are untold;
I shall relate my troubles now,
my tale of woe unfold.

First nonchalant and quite blasé
a flyer makes the gate,
"You see," says he, "I'm all alone
and looking for a date;

Fix me up—a little girl
with eyes of baby blue.
Sometime when you're not O. D.
I'll do the same for you."

Another man with peppy steps
approaches from afar
The coast artilleries hit the deck
and says he's up to par.

"I like 'em tall and dark and slim
with teeth of pearly white,
Heaven help the army nurse
Artilleries out to-night."

I fix each one up as they come
in person or by phone
And out they go to dance or show
but I must stay at home.

At twelve o'clock with light in hand
I check each girlie in;
I chase the boys and stop the noise:
The O. D. just can't win.

A PRAYER

Dear God—Please give me peace of mind,
And in my work please let me find
some kind of consolation.
I guess I've put up quite a bluff,
I really thought I had the stuff
to help them save our nation.
But now I find that I was blind
To all those things I left behind:
And fully understand
Without Your help I cannot do
The many things they want me to—
I need your helping hand.

The Poems of an Army Nurse

THIS week in POET's CORNERED we are, for the first time, giving one writer all our space. What's more, the writer is an officer and officers are not usually allowed to contribute to this paper. But this officer is a girl, an army nurse in Australia and she couldn't be out there doing her job without the formality of bars. We feel the exception is justified, and hope you'll agree. Her name is 2nd Lt. Elizabeth Itzen, and she comes from Wycoff, N. J.

THE WHOLE DARN INFANTRY

"Good bye," he said, "And thank you nurse,
This has all been swell;
But now that I am well again
They'll send me back to hell."

He handed me an old grass skirt
That he had highly prized.
"I know you had your eye on this.
It's a gift from all us guys."

"We're going back to mud knee deep
And cooties in our hair,
And any souvenir like that
Would never help us there.

"I hope you'll say a prayer or two
Not for only me,
But ask the Lord to look out for
The whole darn Infantry."

He turned and swiftly strode away
To join the other guys,
But not before I saw the tears
That welled up in his eyes.

I held the skirt in one limp hand
And watched him out of sight,
And thought of what a kid he was
And how that kid would fight.

So now each night I kneel to pray
And say "God just for me,
Please look out for my patient
And the whole darn Infantry."

PERSONAL REPORT

My life consists of bullie beef,
Soggy clothes and wiggly teeth,
Gun shot wounds and jungle rot
and days that are so bloomin' hot
That even hell compared to this
would seem a simple life of bliss.

ONE DAY WITH A GOLD BRICK

I starch my cap and shine my shoes,
Then off to work I go,
Across the red dust cow lane
Where the hot winds always blow.

My tents are lined up in a row
With painted little signs
Telling what I'll find within
The heavy canvas blinds.

My patients lounge about the place
Cracking jokes and such,
And doing little odds and ends
But never very much.

The sun grows hotter than a fire,
We sweat and talk some more,
And cuss the guy right inside out
Who started up the war.

Five o'clock rolls slowly round
And so its time for chow;
The chow hounds get their mess kits out,
And exit with a bow.

And now the sun sinks slowly
Like a ball of angry red;
A cool breeze springs from nowhere
And so it's time for bed.

I go around and check each bed
With only half a will
To see how many angels
Took off—over the hill.

And so my day's completed,
And I will stroll once more
Back across the cow lane
Into the hen house door.

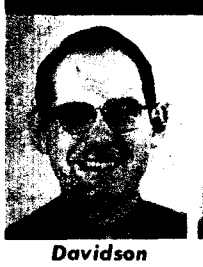
JUST THINKING

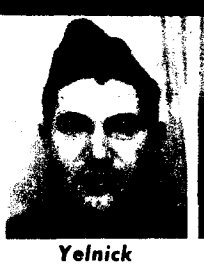
Parked alone on my army trunk
—the girls all have a date—
I shut my eyes and make believe
I'm in New Jersey State.
My trunk becomes a rocking chair,
the lights are soft and low;
There's a fire in the fireplace
with ashes all aglow.
Mother's baking layer cake
the fragrance fills the air,
And Dad is reading politics
and of the county fair.
A roaring noise zooms overhead,
I wake up with a start
And return to earth and war again
with memories in my heart.

PRODUCED 2004 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Frederick Lake, Medical Corps, N. Africa—you have a son, 7 pounds 12 ounces, born Feb. 8, Wesson Hospital, Springfield, Mass. . . . **Pvt. Jimmie Mai,** Hq. Co., 3rd Bn., 414 Inf., Camp Adair, Oreg., wants **Pvt. Ellis Vines,** Africa, to write immediately. . . . **Pfc. E. Ralph Kight,** 1094 Sch. Sqdrn., AAF, c/o 497 TEFTS, LAFS, Lubbock, Tex., has matters of importance to pass on to his brother, **Lt. Col. R. T. Kight** . . . **Ed Martin,** write to your brother, **Tom,** 300th Gen. Hosp., Camp Forrest, Tenn. . . . **Sgt. Walter "Bud" Edney,** Co. D, 14 Tng. Batt., 4th IRTC Regt., Fort McClellah, Ala., would like to get in touch with his brother-in-law, **Pvt. James Owen Gallagher,** last heard from at Guadalcanal. . . . "Hello to my brother, **S/Sgt. Johnny Kovachich** and the boys in Co. E, 112th Engrs. Please write"—**Pvt. R. S. Kovachich,** 677th Sig. A.W., APO 948, Seattle, Wash. . . . **Pvt. Joe Callahan,** send **S/Sgt. Martin Uhleman** your address. His is: 902nd Basic Flying Tng. Sq., Cochran Field, Macon, Ga. . . . **Pvt. William F. Caruthers,** 316 TSS, Sheppard Field, Tex., wants to find his brother **Leroy** in the Merchant Marine. Anyone who knows him please write. . . . **John Daniel Higgins,** 14th Bat., 12th Regt., GLNTS, Great Lakes, Ill, wants **Pvt. Eddie Elliot** to write immediately. . . . Will **Pvt. Peter Holland,** Africa, write to **Cpl. Walt Shine,** 210th Gen. Hosp., APO 837, PM, New Orleans, La.? . . . **T/Sgt. Raoul E. Delorme,** Casual Det. A. Sig. Corps, APO 8427, PM, San Francisco, Calif., would like to hear from **Sgt. Raymond E. Dittamore** of the old 5th Sig. Co. . . . **T/Sgt. Howard J. Brenner,** Fin. Office, AAB, Lake Charles, La., wants to hear from **Larry Stone** or any of the men in the 10th Evacuation Hospital. . . . **Pfc. Bill Goldstein,** Fourth Airways, APO 502, PM, San Francisco, Calif., sends greetings to **Cpls. Jack Diamond and Harry Shiffman,** Hawaii. . . . **S/Sgt. Elwood C. Lent,** Fourth Airways, APO 502, PM, San Francisco, Calif., wants mail from **Pvt. Louis De Santo** . . . **Pfc. Paul Sawyer,** APO 914, PM, San Francisco, Calif., wants a letter from **Paul M. Havanic** . . . Will **Thomas Nitz** of a Signal Corps unit in Australia write to **Pvt. Tracey Hummel,** APO 913, PM, San Francisco, Calif.? . . . **Sgt. Herbert Bendle,** write Cpl. Daniel J. Bendle, Hq. and Hq. Co., 1st Port APO 715, PM, San Francisco, Calif. . . . **Pvt. Raymond Strasser,** get in touch with Pfc. Irwin Bier, Co. G, 803rd Sig. Trng. Regt., Fort Monmouth, N. J.

WORDS ACROSS THE SEA


Davidson


Yelnick

Crossman

Cpl. Carl E. Davidson to his cousin, Fred E. Erickson: "I didn't answer your letter last year because my barracks bag caught fire and your letter and address were among the articles lost. Write me at Btry. B, 215 CA (AA), APO 937, PM, San Francisco, Calif." . . . **Pvt. Lou Yelnick,** Med. Det. Dept., Spokane Air Depot, Wash., wants Irving Bloom to write when he sees this, and reminds him they have a date at Ebbets Field after the war. . . . **Sgt. Gordon Crossman,** an aircraft mechanic in England sends this to his brother, PO 3/C, Bob Crossman, and his cousin Bob White: "Can you imagine pub-crawling on a bike? The falls are tough, but I like it."

Hall

Gould

Robertson

T/Sgt. Robert A. Hall with G-2 Hqs. at APO 502 San Francisco, would like word from 2nd Lt. Donald Greatrake of Pasadena. Hall, a bartender and artist before the war, finds the women in the South Pacific below par and hopes Greatrake will handle the liquor situation. Hall can't. . . . **Pfc. Merle Gould** wants it understood that Cpl. Si Schoenzeit an M.P. at Camp Beauregard, but human in spite of it, is to be the best man at "Goldie's" wedding. Gould's to be the groom after he's finished soldiering at APO 913 in the Pacific. . . . **Sgt. Robert B. Robertson** wants to remind Leroy Foss, Stockton Field, Calif., that he can't repay that $5 "until six months after the duration." Robertson is with USAFISPA Hdqs., APO 502, PM, San Francisco, Calif.

Culbertson

Hoodak

Wilson

Hugh Culbertson, AM3c, San Juan, Puerto Rico, congratulates his brother, Harry, with the AAF somewhere in Africa on birth of a daughter: "Dorothy and the baby are fine, the last I heard," he says. . . . **Paul Hoodak, S/2c,** of Elmira, N. Y., at the Naval Air Station, San Juan, Puerto Rico, says hello to his brother, Pfc. John Hoodak who is with the Coast Artillery in England, "Did you ever get that letter I wrote?" he asks John. . . . **Clayton L. Wilson, S/2c,** of Owensville, Ind., now at the Naval Air Station, San Juan, Puerto Rico, wants to know the whereabouts of another Owensville boy in the Navy, Arnold Smith, S/2c. He wants to tell Smith his girl is going with another guy.

Watts

Johnson

Smith

Sgt. Robert D. Watts says the English girls are fine but so were his girl friends back in Swampscott, Mass. He wants to say hello to Scotty Morrison, John Rimel, Jack Burril, Joe Gillis and the "Clark Brothers." . . . **Pfc. R. B. Johnson,** England, hopes his brother, Pvt. L. C. Johnson, stationed in North Carolina, will read this: "Next time you're home, see Melanica Davis and say hello for me. But hands off." . . . **Pvt. T. N. Smith** was a funeral director at Atlanta, Ga., and from the tone of his message to Capt. W. R. Baker, Australia, he'd like to be back in the same line of work in Tokio: "I'd like to be with you to lick a few of those Japs. They've got me in an Air Force supply unit in England and I'm tired of just watching."

Dear YANK:

In regards to question concerning overseas stripes mentioned in January 3rd issue of YANK I would like to state that a recent issue (date unknown) of the *Star and Stripes* mentioned the fact that no overseas chevrons are authorized for overseas service in connection with the present war. It also stated that chevrons already on uniforms received for previous overseas duty could be worn until uniform is worn out. However no replacement by new chevrons is permitted.

England —TWO SAD SACKS

Dear YANK:

We are getting regular copies of YANK and they get a great reception. Keep 'em coming!

I am enclosing a picture and I want the fellows "up there" to see one of the many snakes that met their Waterloo at the hands of Uncle Sam's Engineers in Australia's bush country. This fellow measured 16 ft. 9 in., and that's pretty long considering that S/Sgt. Orville Carle of Arkansas (on top of truck) or myself are not midgets.

—Sgt. HOWARD E. RHODUS

Australia

Dear YANK:

In your article entitled "Alcan Epic," you evidently forgot the fact that there was a regiment of white soldiers on that strip of road between Ft. St. John and Ft. Nelson.

We don't mean to detract one bit of the credit given and due the Negro regiment for a job well done. We, too, marveled at the speed and skill they displayed in bridging the Sikanne Chief River, but we think we also did our bit, and equally as well.

Don't we deserve any credit for building the road down the 400 foot bluff, to reach the Sikanni, or for the pontoon bridge we built and left for the Negroes' use while constructing their bridge, for the 100 foot trail we cleared of every tree and root, or for the seven or eight hundred culverts we built enroute from Ft. St. John to Ft. Nelson?

Again let us repeat, we have a lot of respect for the ability, the stamina, and the skill of the Negro regiment, but if we didn't do any more on the road than you gave us credit for doing, then Uncle Sam wasted many a canned weiner on our regiment last summer.

Respectfully,

Sgt. L. S. FINLEY
Cpl. H. C. WILLIAMS
Pvt. J. G. WESTWOOD

Alcan Highway

■ YANK's "Alcan Epic" (Feb. 10) bore the following introduction: "This is the story of Negro engineers who built one-third of the Alaska-Canada Highway." It wasn't intended to be a story of the white troops who did a magnificent job making the other two-thirds of the road. They were covered in previous articles.

Dear YANK:

Today is Friday and I finally discovered why I get my YANK on Mondays instead of Fridays. The mailman on the base force reads it. The next reader is the orderly who brings it to the shore patrol mailman, who reads it before delivering it to the company mailman, who reads it in his sack before dispatching it to my room the next morning. Eight mates scramble for it and if I am lucky I finish it before the next issue arrives.

Since I don't know officially that the mail orderlies hold the paper, I make this written promise to them: Give it to me on Friday and you all can have it on Sunday forever more.

—Seaman DAVID WEISMAN

Boston, Mass.

Dear YANK:

Very many thanks for your interesting and instructive paper YANK. I wish we had a paper like it in our British Army

I am wondering whether you can put me in touch with a guy in your Army, Navy, or Air Corps who is an ardent autograph collector. My collection now numbers 2,000 signatures, which includes signatures on photos, signed programs and souvenirs. Trust you can fix me up. I am in the British Royal Artillery and my address is 6 Cerne Road, Morden, Surrey, England.

England —Gunner C. FREDERICK ADCOCK

Dear YANK:

I didn't like the food at all—I didn't like the beds,
I didn't give a hoot about the U. of I. coeds.
I thought the school was lousy, and "I'll tell you, boys"—says I.
"It isn't worth behaving for a weekend pass to Chi."
So help me, men, I'm sorry now, and believe me it's the trut',
I wish to God I could somehow get sent back to Chanute.

—Pvt. A. V. SWENSON

England

Dear YANK:

I was going through our mess hall the other day, and noticed one of the cooks peeling onions, and crying as usual. As it was on a day that we were carrying our gas masks, I suggested he put his on. He did, and I have noticed him several times since doing the onion peeling with his gas mask on.

—S/Sgt. GEORGE L. GRIFFIN

Hunter Field, Georgia

Dear YANK:

I was surprised to see your picture of the German B.M.W. motorcycle and wish to make some comment on it.

It may interest you to know that this is one of the finest motorcycles ever developed.

It also hold the world's maximum speed records.

You will notice the striking resemblance of our new XA Harley Davidson to this B.M.W.

The B.M.W. is believed to be the "daddy" of our new shaft driven jobs.

Yours for better motorcycling.

—Pvt. B. M. TOBEY

Station Hospital, Fort Knox, Ky.

Dear YANK:

As to that pet gripe of mine—to me it is quite a serious thing, and something should be done about it. It has to do with the fine movies the American motion picture industry sends us.

The pictures are swell, and are duly appreciated, but there is a very significant omission that the boys seem to notice immediately. And that is the fact that at the beginning of the picture the National Anthem has yet to be heard.

The movies shown at Aussie camps, which, by the way, are shown thru the courtesy of the American picture industry's Australian presents both the Australian and AMERICAN national anthems before the show begins. For a beautiful sight, you ought to see the Yanks snap to attention when the anthems are played.

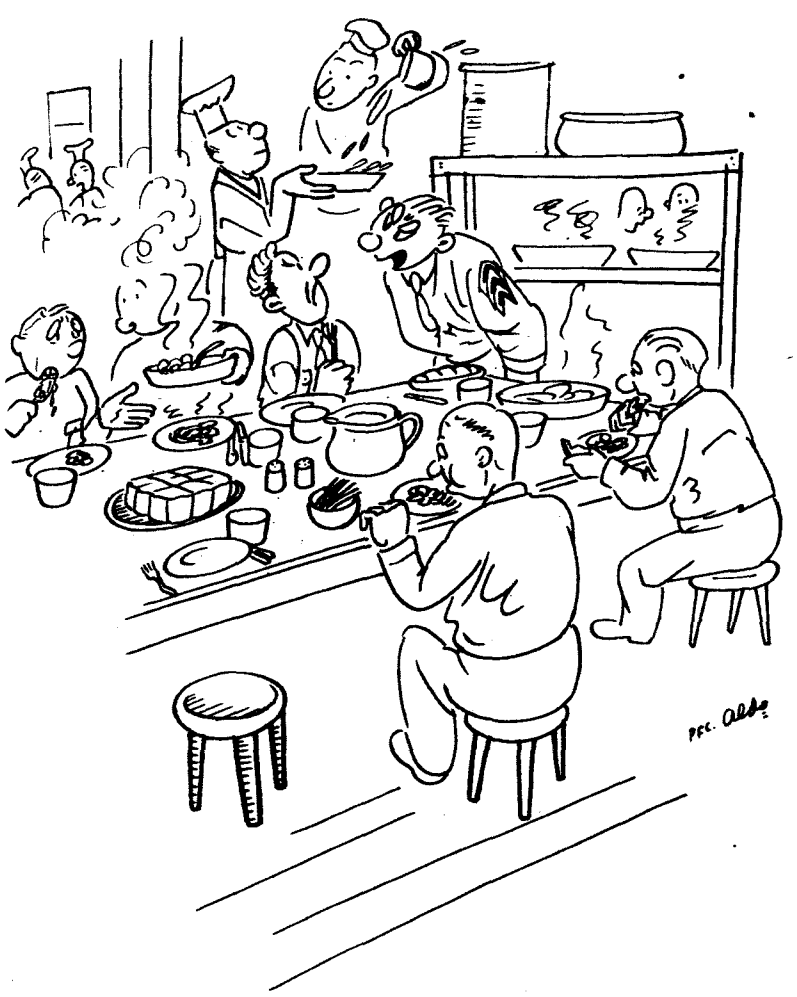
We may be classified as dopes for feeling this way, but brother, I'm in favor of more dopes of our kind. The more the better.

—S/Sgt. LAWRENCE W. WAGONER

Australia

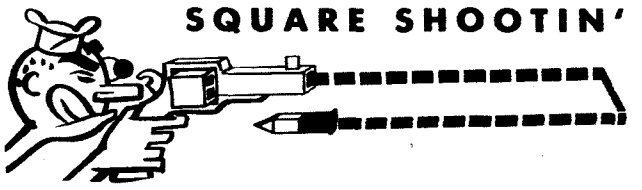
PRODUCED 2004 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

"McGUIRE'S EXPERIENCE WITH THE DODGERS COMES IN HANDY."



"WADDA YUH MEAN, YOU'D LIKE TO SEE THE HEAD WAITER?"

SQUARE SHOOTIN'



THERE'S clothes in them thar squares!

Start from any square in the diagram, and by moving always to some adjoining square — *horizontally*, vertically, or diagonally — try to spell out some item of clothing. (Let's make this a stag affair, so stick to the things *you* could wear.) After you've spelled out one, start from another square and try to spell out another. And so on.

Move one square at a time, and don't enter into the same square twice for the same word.

Shoot for a score of 16. Or maybe you can find more.

Not all are strictly G.I. For example, the word VEST can be traced out beginning at the lower left corner.

P	F	N	S	G
O	A	T	I	U
C	S	H	R	E
K	E	O	T	S
V	B	L	O	U

1. .....
2. .....
3. .....
4. .....
5. .....
6. .....
7. .....
8. .....
9. .....
10. .....
11. .....
12. .....
13. .....
14. .....
15. .....
16. .....

(Solution on page 22.)

HERE AND THERE—Thomas (Tommy the Cork) Corcoran, of the President's brain trust, is ready for army induction. . . . Sgt. Sidney Kingsley, the Pulitzer prize winning playwright whose new drama, "The Patriots," now is playing on Broadway, says that the G.I.s in his barracks at Fort Jay, N. Y., helped write the show.... Frank Sinatra, Sheila Barrett and Walter O'Keefe soon start an engagement at the Riobamba, New York's gawdiest new night spot. . . . Ann Corio, who strips to please, collected $200 selling smiles at a recent war bond rally while Katherine Hepburn collected only $90. . . . If anyone is looking for Sonja Henie, she's moved to Palm Beach. . . . Bill (Bojangles) Robinson, the mayor of Harlem, and Mrs. Robinson recently observed their 20th wedding anniversary.

Ann Corio

HOLLYWOOD—Paramount will make fewer war pictures this year than last, says a studio executive. Soldiers like sexy musicals best, he's found out. . . . Vera Zorina, who had all her hair cut off to play the part of Maria in Ernest Hemingway's "For Whom the Bell Tolls," and then didn't get the part, is still in hiding waiting until her grass grows back again. . . . Latest stars to get into the swim are Buddy Rogers, a lieutenant (jg) in the navy and Richard Denning, an apprentice seaman. Grace McDonald, the cuddliest little armful to show up in years, gets her first film break in "It Ain't Hay," the new Abbott and Costello opus. Costello breaks a fruit bowl over her head. . . . Despite their bustup, Patricia Dane hasn't returned to Tommy Dorsey the 100-carat rock he gave her. . . . The Hays office killed 17 sexy stills of Maureen O'Hara and Martha O'Driscoll in "The Fallen Sparrow," then sent a sleuth to the RKO lot to tail the pair around so they wouldn't pose for any more.

Maureen O'Hara

ON THE AIR—More than 34,000,000 people listened to President Roosevelt's Washington's birthday message, a record radio audience for the year. The all-time top was established by the President Dec. 9, 1941, when 62,000,000 heard him declare that a state of war existed between the U. S. A. and Japan. . . . Bobby Sherwood, whose band has moved into Broadway's Roseland ballroom, is the latest Tin Pan alley smash on the air. . . . Groucho Marx plays two Marx brothers in his new CBS series. . . . Ed (Archie) Gardner, of Duffy's Tavern, got off a good one last week "The Japs have voted the U. S. Marines the guys they'd least like to meet on a desert island," said he.

This is the word game that's scored like golf. The one who covers the course in the least number of strokes is the winner.

The idea is to change one word to another in as few strokes as possible. At each stroke you change a single letter to form a new word.

For example: last week we changed TANK to BOMB in 7 strokes, as follows:

TANK — 1. BANK 2. BANE 3. BONE 4. CONE 5. COME 6. COMB 7. *BOMB*.

Which brings us to today's problem: Change BOMB to RAID in 9 strokes. Well, anyway that's how many it took us; maybe you can do it in even fewer.

BOMB
1. .....
2. .....
3. .....
4. .....
5. .....
6. .....
7. .....
8. .....
9. RAID

(Solution on page 22)

CHANGE OF ADDRESS

If you're a YANK subscriber, and have changed your address, use this coupon to notify us of the change. Mail it to YANK, The Army Weekly, 205 E. 42nd Street, New York City, and YANK will follow you to any part of the world.

FULL NAME AND RANK SERIAL NO.

OLD MILITARY ADDRESS

NEW MILITARY ADDRESS

PRODUCED 2004 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

COMPANY STREET

AWOL . . . Pvt. Leland B. Simpson, marine cook at Guadalcanal, got tired one morning of making stew. So he picked up a rifle and a few grenades, slipped into the jungle, shot one Jap and blew up two more. Then he came back in time to prepare supper and get hell from his mess sergeant for being AWOL. . . . Pvt. Rufus Fee, Camp Campbell, Ky., was AWOL for 20 years before returning to service last month. "I figured they didn't need me before," he explained.

Mule Nurse Oliver

JOBS . . . Pvt. Bobby Oliver, former jockey on eastern race-tracks, now nursemaids mules at Fort Adams, R. I. . . . Cpl. Sven T. Sandburg, who prepared lobster thermidor for King Gustav of Sweden in Stockholm 15 years ago, now dishes out SOS to GIs at Camp Edwards, Mass. . . . Pvt. Richard Simon, AAF Basic Training Center, Atlantic City, N. J., has had five fathers and four mothers in the past three years. He was one of the red-headed kids in the play "Life With Father."

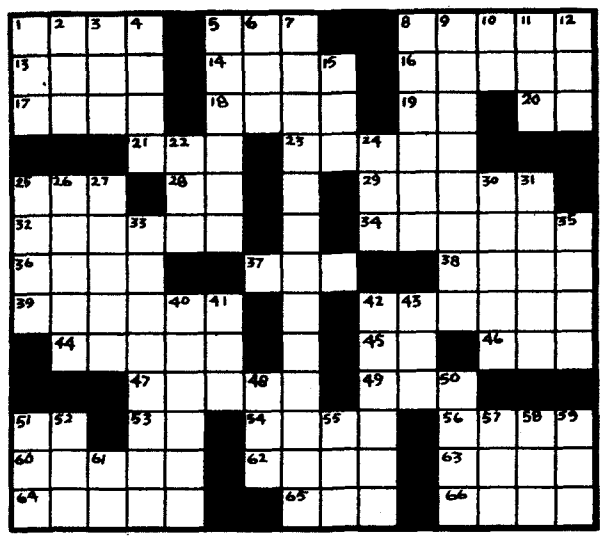
MEETINGS . . . Cpl. Ray Leavens, MD, and Pvt. Walter Buckley, AAF, became acquainted on a South Pacific Island. Then they discovered they had lived a few doors from each other in Providence, R. I., for 24 years. . . . A new group of WAAC yardwrens lined up for their first roll call at Fort Des Moines, Iowa. The top-kick called "Gillette" and two WAACs answered, then looked around, gasped, and embraced. They were sisters Violet and Zola Gillette, who hadn't seen each other since they were kids 14 years ago.

LOVE . . . Came St. Valentine's Day, and Sgt. Milton Behr, Nashville (Tenn.) Army Air Center, looked and looked, and finally found the perfect valentine to send his girl. The next day he got *her* valentine, an exact duplicate of the one he sent.

NAMES . . . At Fort Logan, Colo., Pvts. Gordon Roth and Gordon Roth, unrelated, get letters from their sisters Ruth Roth and Ruth Roth. . . . Bunkmates at Fort McClellan, Ala., are Pvts. Guastammacchia, Niescewski, Mazurkiewicz, Passalacqua, Caggiano, and Kulacz. . . . Indian GIs at Fort Hall, Idaho, include Pvts. Abraham Lincoln, George Washington, and Prettiest Racehorse. . . . George P. Marine enlisted in the Marines at the Marine Recruiting Office, Chicago, Ill.

DOUBLE PUZZLE

First tackle Picture Puzzle below. Add or subtract the names of the pictured objects, as indicated. The result will be one of the 48 States. Fill this into the Cross-Word Puzzle one across. Then go to it. *(Solution on page 22)*



ACROSS

1. (Solve the Picture Puzzle)
5. Simple-minded fellow
8. There's something swell about this!
13. Housewive's battleground
14. To trudge, and to drudge
16. Better than never
17. Recedes
18. Ireland
19. Sloth
20. Exist
21. Male offspring
23. Samuel Clemens
25. What we all do all the time
28. You'n' I, both
29. Small shears for sheet metal use
32. Looking older
34. Sneaks to another bag (baseball)
36. Jot
37. Sock the horsehide fair and safe
38. It's a cinch
39. Carry (a joke) too far
42. Around and around she goes!
44. Through, finished, washed out
45. Article
46. Tree. Pronounce it, you!
47. Vocal hazard for wolf in sheep's clothin'
49. Still . . . behind the oars!
51. Rough lava in Hawaii
53. State (abbrev.)
54. North African river
56. Officer acting as assistant to superior
60. It better be a good one!
62. Accomplishes
63. Persia—and what Hitler said after getting near it
64. Is yet undecided
65. Snare
66. Allow temporary use of

DOWN

1. Employ
2. Small flap
3. Vestment at t Eucharist
4. Nazi who beat it
5. First game of the ball season
6. —— Baba and the 40 Thieves
7. Defensive works
8. Squawk
9. Having greatest rainfall
10. Neuter pronoun
11. Miss coming out into society
12. Before (corny style)
15. Moisture
22. Between I an U
24. Stubborn but sure animal
25. Premium paid for currency exchange
26. "Lefty" —— southpaw pitcher
27. Chewed chow
30. U. S. ship sunk by Japs in Dec., 1937
31. Writing tablet
33. Raw recruit
35. Pour forth
40. Holds up the job
41. Type of poem
42. Crudest
43. E pluribus —— (translate, please)
48. Conjunction
50. Comes up when you call "Head!"
51. Q.—What did the —— say to Cleopatra? A.—I'll bite
52. Consumed slum
55. Confederate General
57. Anger
58. —— yell in the lion's den
59. Finis

"WHO'S THE NEW FLIGHT LEADER?"

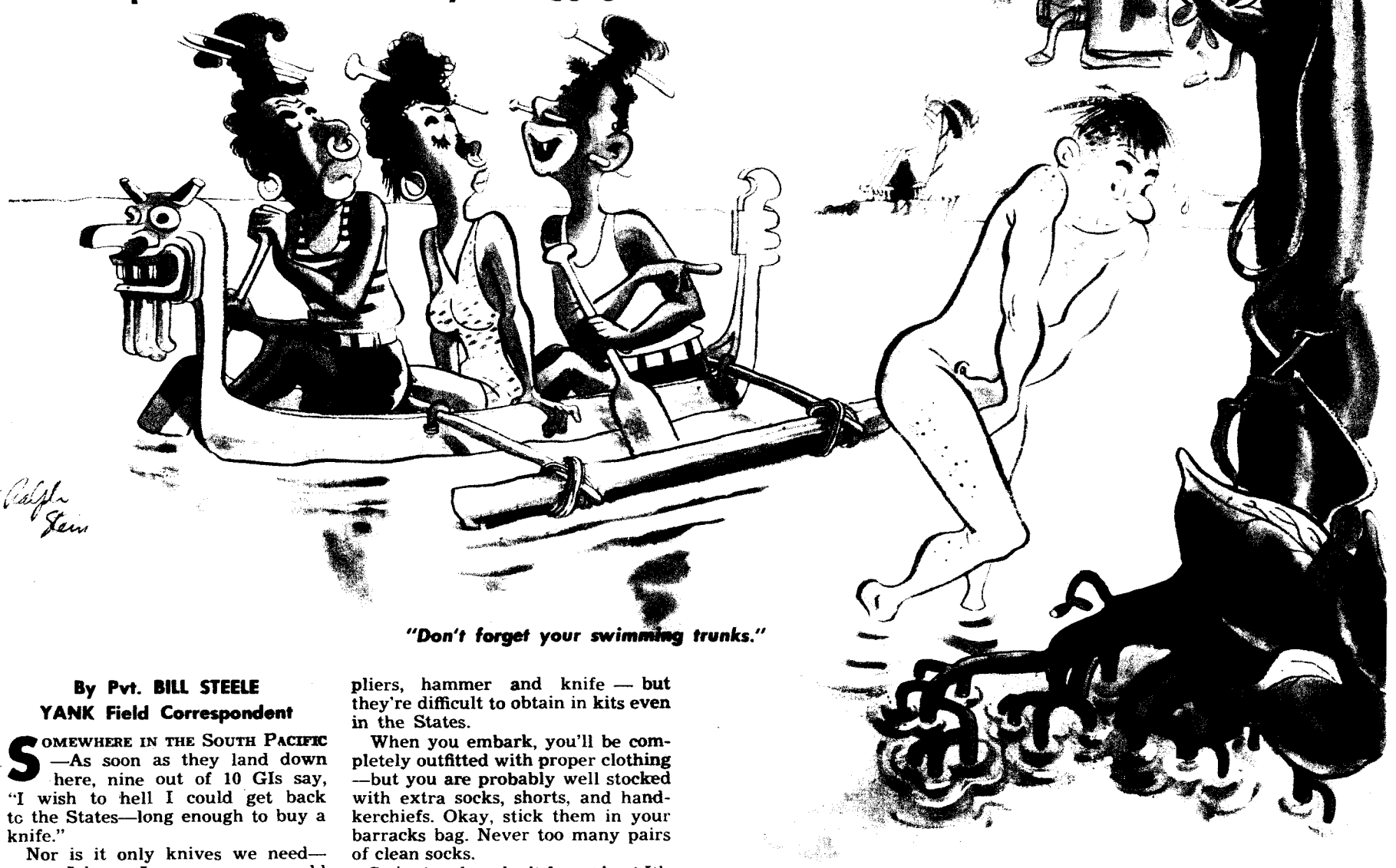
"WHERE, MAY I ASK, DID YOU GET THE GOOD-CONDUCT RIBBON?"

PRODUCED 2004 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

PRODUCED 2004 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

What Should You Bring Overseas?

Take the advice of a guy in the South Pacific and slip these extra items into your baggage



"Don't forget your swimming trunks."

By Pvt. BILL STEELE
YANK Field Correspondent

SOMEWHERE IN THE SOUTH PACIFIC —As soon as they land down here, nine out of 10 GIs say, "I wish to hell I could get back to the States—long enough to buy a knife."

Nor is it only knives we need—every Johnny Jeep among us could make out a long list of items he wishes he had thought to remember to ship into his barracks bag when he left that Port of Embarkation.

The moral is: Whatever you're going to need, you'd better bring with you.

Chances are that down here there won't be any civilian outlets where you can get a shaving mirror or a flashlight. And though the PXs—if you are lucky enough to be near one —try hard to supply such items, they're usually just out when *you* get there.

The foreign-bound soldier should not load himself with patented work-savers and fancy gadgets. Your GI equipment, usually the best, is sufficient. But extra items have proved practical and useful. They'll add to your pleasures and do away with some of the woes of soldiering overseas.

Probably the handiest item to bring along is a hunting knife. One with a good stout blade. You'll use it in a dozen ways just while converting your pyramidal into a place you can call home, cutting branches to hang as a clothes rack in the peak of the tent, and cutting out brush roots for a floor. The ideal possession would be a miniature kit containing a saw, pliers, hammer and knife — but they're difficult to obtain in kits even in the States.

When you embark, you'll be completely outfitted with proper clothing —but you are probably well stocked with extra socks, shorts, and handkerchiefs. Okay, stick them in your barracks bag. Never too many pairs of clean socks.

Swim trunks—don't forget 'em! It's awkward to want a swim at a convenient seashore and not be able to for fear some nurse with a lieutenant's commission or a local maid might make a visit to the beach. You'll wear the trunks en route too —for a sun-bath on deck.

There isn't much need for military oxfords over here. Far better types of footwear to bring are rubber soled sneaks or moccasin slippers. Something to wear when you're boxing, playing baseball, or just hitting the sack for a few minutes' rest before chow. Something you can slip on for hurry-up nocturnal trips too.

Before you leave, get a small mirror. This mirror will henceforth lead a very rugged life, so it had better be a metal one. Bring plenty of razor blades too. They don't take up much space, and you never know when you won't be able to buy any.

Flashlights are swell to have and impossible to buy around here. So it's a good idea to bring one. You'll have to surrender it while aboard ship, but it's worth the trouble.

There's many a man who'd hock his Pfc stripe for a bottle of anti-mosquito dope. The numerous mosquitoes here are active little fellows. They'll drain a fellow of his last corpuscles at night and appear at the Red Cross station as blood donors the next morning. Oil of citronella is effective in repelling them.

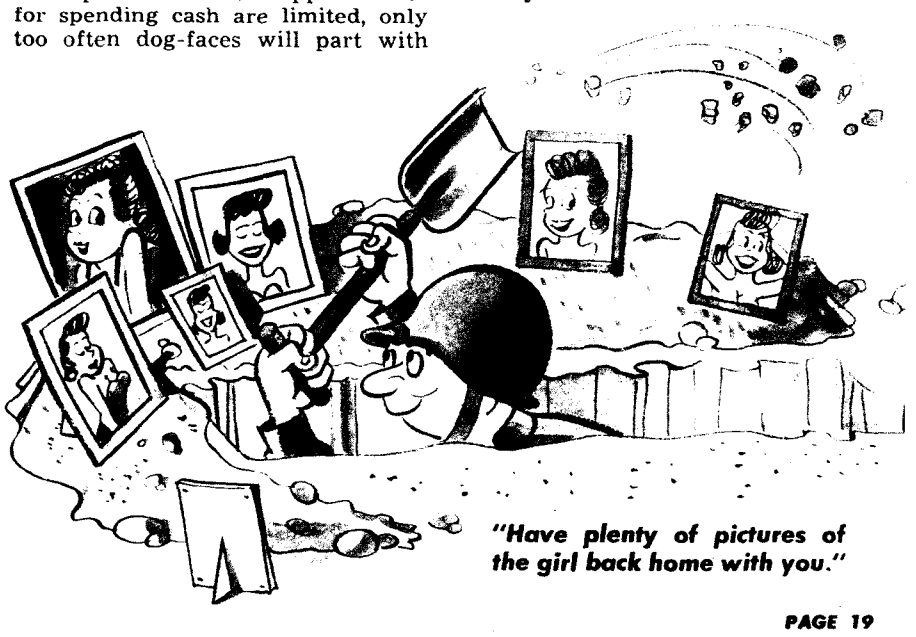
Make sure that you or somebody else brings a washboard—one of the small ones that you can buy at a five and ten-cent store. You'll be doing most of your laundry yourself and fatigues can be cleaned much more easily with a washboard.

The same tip goes for a camera. Films are difficult to get, and exposures are developed GI, a very slow proposition. Nevertheless, the few cameras we have here are kept very busy indeed taking snapshots of old buddies and new scenery.

Old-timers (anyone who has been here more than a month is an old-timer) will undoubtedly try to buy some of your "luxury" items such as watches, cigarette lighters, fountain pens and pencil sets. Sometimes local civilian shops carry them, but at fantastic prices. Since the opportunities for spending cash are limited, only too often dog-faces will part with the good green for a fancy bauble. You'll be better off, though, to hang onto your fountain pen and wrist watch than to sell them, even at Black Market prices.

Speaking of watches—the waterproof, shockproof time-piece is easily best if you want to invest a sizeable amount of money. But an inexpensive Mickey Mouse type wrist watch will do almost as well.

Here's a final tip to act on when the time comes for you to trade your Mainland address for an APO in the Pacific. Have plenty of pictures of the girl back home with you. You'll understand the reason the first day after you arrive.



"Have plenty of pictures of the girl back home with you."

Janet Blair

The attraction on the opposite page may not look like the Latin-American type, but she does something quite terrific to a rumba movement in Columbia's movie "Something to Shout About."

PRODUCED 2004 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

NEWS FROM HOME

ALABAMA

The Debardeleden Coal Corp. and the UMW signed an agreement to begin Alabama's first six-day work-week coal mining. Ozark, badly hit by the meat shortage, asked OPA aid. Hunters were cheered by state conservation department reports that more shotgun shells will soon be available; the wild turkey season opened. Three homes were destroyed by fire at McDonald's Chapel, near Wylam.

ARKANSAS

Arkansas labor leaders opposed legislative bills to require labor unions to elect officials biennially, and to prohibit violence by pickets. North-south airline service was brought to Little Rock by Chicago and Southern. Revocation of a federal parole granted James Hanson, Hazen rice planter, was asked by the government after he was charged with peonage and killing a Negro farm hand. Rev. W. M. McInnis, pastor of North Little Rock's First Presbyterian Church, left to become an Army chaplain. Dr. William L. Lamance, Laclede osteopath, was acquitted at Keytesville on a charge he killed his wife. Claude C. Mundo was named president of the Little Rock Young Business Men's Association. Police Chief H. C. Butler and Levy's three remaining policemen resigned after charges they abused prisoners. James A. Smith, former Poinsett county clerk, was tried at Harrisburg for embezzlement. Morrilton's livestock sale brought $18,293. Deaths: Sam J. Spitzberg, Pulaski county magistrate who married 6,000 couples, at Little Rock; Le Grande J. Arnold, bank executive, at Crossett.

CALIFORNIA

A fire on Oakland's waterfront caused $3,000,000 damage to the Albers Milling Co. plant; arson experts and the FBI investigated. Thirty-seven Japs from the Tulelake relocation center were jailed at San Francisco for resisting war work classification. Toland McGettigan became district attorney at San Francisco, succeeding John Dockweiler, who died. The Bay Meadows race track meet opened with no parking lots permitted. A family of five were found shot in a farm home near Roseville three weeks after they were killed. Orson Welles of Hollywood was called for limited Army service. The Army took over Dante Hospital at San Francisco.

CONNECTICUT

Enrollment in Connecticut's 14 junior colleges increased to 5887. Election of all 20 Hartford aldermen by the entire city was proposed. The legislature created a state war council. Police, kept at bay for four days by her police dog, found the body of Mrs. Elizabeth From, 70, in her home at Stamford. Abandonment of the Union, Second North, and Center schools in East Hartford as obsolete was studied. Hartford planned new post-war highways to a new airline terminal at Bradley Field. At New Haven, 21 meat wholesalers and slaughterers pleaded not guilty to black market charges. The Connecticut Co. cut Hartford's Mountain Road loop bus service 25 per cent. Edward P. Allen, 83, former insurance executive, died at New Haven.

Helen Cyriacks of Bellerose, Long Island, N. Y., was chosen as the American sweater girl out of 10,000 contestants. Looks like a good choice!

TEE-TOTAL

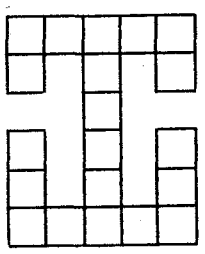
PRIZES are given to the G.I.s who submit the highest Tee-Total scores in each competition. If you haven't taken a whack at this word game, try it now. It's easy—and you may win one of YANK's Puzzle Kits containing a super-dooper collection of tricks, puzzles and games. Names and scores of winners will be published.

Here's how: Simply fill the diagram with five good English words. No proper nouns. Then total up the individual scores of the 20 letters used, giving each letter a numerical value as shown on the chart. The idea is to use letters of high value.

A sample workout is shown at the left, with a score of 369. Can you beat that par?

LETTER VALUES

A	23	N	7
B	20	O	24
C	13	P	18
D	2	Q	3
E	22	R	10
F	16	S	1
G	19	T	15
H	14	U	26
I	25	V	6
J	8	W	12
K	9	X	4
L	11	Y	21
M	17	Z	5



Score: ..... *Submitted by:*

.....

.....

.....

Mail to Puzzle Editor, YANK,
205 East 42nd Street, N.Y.C.

ILLINOIS

Chicago liquor dealers started a Sunday closing movement. State officials said many Illinois highways must be rebuilt after the war; heavy war traffic is wearing them out. Quincy mail deliveries were cut to one a day; carriers are scarce. A Chicago hijacker got 300 pounds of coffee, 1,700 tea bags, 600 bags of chocolate in one haul. Dog quarantines were applied at Peoria and Rock Island after rabies scares. Officials charged arson when four fires broke out in the closed Rhumba Casino in Chicago. The Salem Lutheran Church, on 74th Street in Chicago, was 75 years old. Rev. George W. Wahlin, of Council Bluffs, Iowa, became pastor of Chicago's Albany Park Lutheran Church.

INDIANA

A horse-drawn taxi line was planned for Evansville. Benjamin H. Holmes, Elwood grocer, killed Morris H. Solomon in an argument over rationing. At Evansville, the Hotel McCurdy replaced front lawn formal gardens with victory vegetables. Elkhart lost its dog catcher to the Army. Rev. Roy D. Boaz, of Pittsburgh, Pa., became pastor of North Manchester's Walnut Street Church of the Brethren. Fire damage in Indianapolis went up $331,334 in 1942. Fire Chief Albert Rowe was injured at Terre Haute battling a fire; Kewanna's business district suffered $50,000 fire damage. Deaths: Rev. H. Victor Magsam, priest at St. Peter's Catholic Church, LaPorte; Claude Trusler, former Fayette County school superintendent, at Connersville.

KANSAS

Legislators considered a Republican-endorsed compulsory presidential preference primary plan, with the quadrennial elections set for April. Sheriff George W. Hale of Sedgwick County was convicted on liquor charges, sentenced to 60 days, but appealed. Wichita bank clearings showed a big increase, reflecting improved business conditions. The state began planning post-war road improvements. Garnett Dean Cox, of Wichita, was killed in a small pleasure plane which crashed near Moline. Charles Elkstrand, 86, was burned to death at Marquette.

KENTUCKY

The University of Kentucky said 85,000 persons have left 33 eastern Kentucky counties for armed service or war jobs. The Henry D. Allen estate was awarded $108,307 at Owensboro for land for Camp Breckinridge, near Morganfield. Paducah City Manager James P. Smith resigned after a ruling he couldn't live outside the city limits. The Elkhorn Junior Coal Co. announced plans at Whitesburg for opening a large new coal mine area. Rev. G. W. Buchholz Jr., pastor of Bowling Green's Christian Episcopal Church, became a Naval chaplain. Robert H. Anderson, Raymond Baxter, and Thomas Penney were executed at Eddyville for killing golf star Marion Miley and her mother at Lexington. Deaths: Dr. Raymond A. Kent, president of the University of Louisville; J. Edward Madden, famous race horse breeder, found shot to death near Lexington.

Edwin Dressel, superintendent of the Philadelphia Mint, looks over some new zinc-coated steel pennies, made necessary by war copper shortage.

LOUISIANA

The National Housing Administration approved 1,063 more war workers homes in New Orleans. State Conservation Commissioner McHugh predicted a five million muskrat catch for 1943. New Orleans' fourth Live Stock Show was expanded, dairy calves, pigs included. Miss Nora Neill Fowler, LSU dean of women, ruled out slacks for coeds who are not properly built. Alexandria cracked down on speeding. Opelousas began city hall renovation. The Houma *Courier*, four years a daily, went weekly. The New Orleans Fair Grounds winter racing season was extended 15 days, with benefits to charity. New Orleans males paid 60 cents for haircuts.

MAINE

Mexico planned reduction of its town tax rate, largest in the state, by four mills. Transformation of 600 special statutes, each with an individual fish bag limit for specific streams and lakes, into a state-wide game act was studied by the legislature. Fire destroyed the United Plastics and Woodworking Corp. plant in Skowhegan. At Pittsfield, Howard Jamieson, Pioneer Mills executive, resigned to join the Stevens Linen Association at Webster, Mass.

MARYLAND

Annapolis' City Council outlawed chicken-raising one week, legalized it the next. Gov. O'Conor fired William M. Maloy as state unemployment compensation board chairman and ousted Mrs. Marie Presstman from the board of motion picture censors. Baltimore County's Lake Roland area became a park, will be stocked with game fish. At Pittsville, James A. Davis, Truckers and Savings Bank cashier, killed himself. Slacks were banned for University of Maryland coeds. Rt. Rev. Edward T. Helfenstein, Protestant Episcopal bishop of Maryland, resigned. Howard County legalized bingo games for charity. Dr. George Smith, Cumberland Masonic leader, died.

MASSACHUSETTS

Early thaws left inch-deep mud on many Boston streets. The legislature refused to deny Lowell's acting mayor power to create jobs, increase salaries. A. C. Hunt and Co., Springfield meat packing house, quit business after many years. Rev. Mark C. Driscoll, pastor of St. Francis de Sales Church, Charlestown, became pastor of St. Mary's Church, Dedham. Leominster planned a post-war municipal auditorium. Superintendent Lewis A. Fales of Attleboro schools was asked to defer his retirement for the duration. At Lynn, City Infirmary Superintendent Principe became in succession acting head chef, head chambermaid, barber, as the manpower shortage closed in. Deaths: Judge Frederick W. Fosdick of Massachusetts Superior Court, at Boston; Miss Sarah Louise Arnold, dean emeritus of Simmons College, former national Girl Scouts president, at Boston; Rev. Myles A. McLaughlin, S.J., spiritual leader of Holy Cross College, at Worcester.

MICHIGAN

The State Liquor Control Commission set up liquor ration regulations to conserve dwindling stocks. Maurice Bertram confessed at Portland, Ore., that he murdered a gambler at Niles in 1923, but couldn't be prosecuted because all the witnesses were dead, the evidence missing. C. Floyd Baker resigned at Detroit as Highland Park fire chief to become head of protective services for the Willow Run housing projects, where 11,000 family units are being constructed. Emanuel Hertler was sentenced to 30 days at Ann Arbor for letting 60 sheep, horses and cattle starve. Legislators turned down a move to raise their salaries from $3 to $10 a day, but voted $50,000 for a governor's mansion. Gus Pappas, released on parole, was back in jail in four minutes at Jackson after police found an "underground letter" on him. Suspension of Lenten fast regulations because of rationing was announced at Detroit by Archbishop Edward Mooney of the Michigan Catholic diocese. Hugh J. Gray, 74, dean of Michigan's tourist industry, died at Grand Rapids.

MISSISSIPPI

Two more of the 19 convicts who escaped from Parchman Prison were captured at Greenwood, S. C.; only three are still at large. John P. Moseley filed for Forrest County school superintendent of education at Hattiesburg. Deaths: Judge J. T. Edwards, at Hazlehurst; Mrs. Hettie O. Memmick, 90, pioneer Madison county resident, at Canton; Jesty F. Vernon, Brookhaven lumberman, in an auto accident.

MONTANA

After 14 bodies were recovered, rescue squads gave up hope for 60 miners entombed in the Smith coal mine, near Bear Creek. Butte mayoralty candidates were incumbent Harry O'Leary, Cliff Crowley, George O'Brien Jr., and Ar-

PRODUCED 2004 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

thur Mehrens, Democrats, and Clyde L. McNeal, Republican. Louie Faroni and Mrs. Peter Morello were killed in an auto crash at Butte. The Flathead Pulp and Paper Co. took over Polson's Dewey Sawmill, on Flathead Lake. Charles J. Chapple's drug store, at Billings, became a pioneer museum on its fiftieth anniversary. Airplane-motor sleds, with pusher propellers, took mail for coyote hunters and hay for starving elk into the snow-isolated Big Hole Basin.

NEW JERSEY

Half of New Jersey's all-night eating establishments, hit by rationing and manpower difficulties, closed down at night. The Newark Housing Authority boosted by $200 maximum income limits on families accepted for homes. The DeCamp Interstate Transit Co. discontinued its New York-Orange, N. J. bus line for the duration. Haddonfield's Public Service Co. garage was wrecked by fire; 28 busses were destroyed, transportation hampered, and the Johnson Boat Works, at Bay Head, was badly damaged by fire. At Haddon Heights, 20 high school draftees, angered by kidding of their pre-Army short haircuts, shaved the pates of 70 kidders. Jersey City juke boxes were granted two more weeks of jive by Chancellor Fielder. Deaths: Harry J. Ketcham, former city treasurer, at Passaic; Charles B. Loughrey, movie pioneer, burned to death at Sea Isle City; Harry E. Dixey, matinee idol of the Eighties, at Atlantic City, after being hit by a bus.

NEW MEXICO

Nov. 11 to Nov. 21 was designated the big game season. Half of New Mexico's population felt the ration squeeze when dried beans came under federal regulation. Henry Eager resigned as state corporation commissioner; Rep. Gene Allison was boomed to succeed him. The state garaged 300 autos when fuel supplies declined. February's school tax collections hit $405,209, largest month in history.

NEW YORK

New York City's subway system was threatened by a shortage of bids to supply coal. Gov. Dewey named Edward Corsi, New York City, chairman of the State Industrial Board, and Henry D. O'Connell, Rochester, a board member. Thomas Gustafson, Republican, became mayor of Olean. The state's salary minimum was boosted from $900 to $1,200 a year. Erie County's Medical Society barred non-U. S. residents from membership. The Court of Appeals was asked to defer the execution of Louis (Lepke) Buchalter, Louis Capone, and Samuel Weiss, New York racketeers. Deaths: David C. Adie, state social welfare commissioner, at Albany.

NORTH CAROLINA

Police throughout North Carolina began strict vagrancy law enforcement as a "work or fight" measure. Asheville College planned to end operation on June 1. The third of eight convicts who escaped in Yancey County was found at Kinston, killed by police when he tried to escape. Drys met at Raleigh, formed an organization to back state-wide prohibition. Col. J. W. Harrelson, head of North Carolina State College, reentered active Army service. Charlotte's Police Chief Anderson suspended three officers for being intoxicated. North Carolina American Legion enrollment reached 19,159, an all-time high. Sacred Heart College and Convent at Belmont celebrated its 50th anniversary. The United Evangelical Lutheran Synod of North Carolina held its 139th annual convention at Salisbury. Rev. Carey E. Gregory resigned as pastor of Morganton's First Presbyterian Church. Deaths: Henry L. Ingram, 46, American Legion department commander, at Asheville; Mrs. Harriet Gross Yoder, 101, Newton's oldest resident, at Newton.

At the annual smelt festival in Longview, Wash., co-eds Betty Lou Melby (left) and Shirleen Barr scooped them in with wartime wastebaskets.

NORTH DAKOTA

More than 4,700,000 bushels of potatoes will be shipped from northeastern North Dakota this season. Jamestown voted a $35,000 bond issue for an airport site. A 9-year-old shorthorn cow of Joe Monette, of Belcourt, has had 11 calves since March, 1938. Coyotes were unusually numerous in western North Dakota. The state senate appropriated $1,000,000 for post-war services for returning veterans.

OHIO

The FBI sent no more federal prisoners to Hamilton County's jail, after five escaped. Eugene S. Howard became business manager of Cincinnati's Community Chest. At Cleveland, ex-U. S. Rep. Martin Sweeney dropped three-year-old libel suits against Washington columnist Drew Pearson and scores of newspapers throughout the country. Four youths, William C. Frailie, Willie Weil, Paul Bear, and Leroy Lupe, were killed when their car struck a utility pole at Cincinnati. A fire in sub-zero weather damaged the E. H. Bardes Range and Foundry Co. at Cincinnati. David Grosh Thompson, of Lockland, U. S. geologist since 1917, died.

PENNSYLANIA

Philadelphia laundries, short of fuel oil, cut down all laundry quotas. Pittsburgh schools were closed one day by a protest strike of 1,100 janitors and cafeteria workers, who were denied pay boosts. The Red Arrow Line in Delaware county has hired its first trolley conductorettes. Pittsburgh union barbers charged 75 cents for adult hair cuts; 10 cents more on Saturday. At Canonsburg, 650 coal miners staged a protest strike against the draft deferment of a miner. He quit. Thomas Neil was killed and 15 men injured in an explosion at the Rohm and Haas Chemical Co. at Bristol. Charles N. Christman, director of Philadelphia's Convention Hall, died.

SOUTH CAROLINA

Anderson outlawed Sunday sale of whisky, wine, beer. Sen. Maybank attacked "invasion" of South Carolina by Tennessee wholesale drug salesmen with larger gas rations. State Highway Commissioner Williamson protested Army fences across state highways at Congaree and Anderson. South Carolina educators asked a teacher retirement law. Raymond L. Gamble, Anderson County, was named state labor commissioner by Gov. Johnston. Fire destroyed Fort Lawn's Baptist Church and the McCall high school building at Thornwell Orphanage, Clinton. Deaths: D. Earle Colvin, former Chester County sheriff; A. A. Springs, former Myrtle Beach mayor, at Conway.

SOUTH DAKOTA

South Dakota farmers recruited Boy Scouts for summer harvest work. Sioux Falls planned two new municipal wells. The Grand River, bearing ice-cakes "as big as a house," rampaged in Perkins County's Shadehill area, caused $75,000 damage. War restrictions revived horseback riding at Valley Springs.

TENNESSEE

Moonshining was reported greatly reduced by war restrictions. Ira Leighton was sentenced to 99 years at Lawrenceburg for killing Sheriff C. O. Weathers. Jess Fanning, former Franklin County clerk and master, was charged with a $30,000 shortage. Taylor M. Grinnell was robbed of $650, locked in a meat storage vault in Nashville. Charles G. Kelly, appointed by Gov. Cooper, was enjoined from taking office as Knox County general sessions judge by Judge Alfred Frazier, now in the Army.

TEXAS

Fire and explosions at the Burrus Mill and Elevator Co., Fort Worth, caused $5,000,000 damage. Magistrate J. W. McDaniel and ex-Sheriff Grover C. Mostyn of Montgomery County were charged with misappropriation of funds. U. S. citizenship of Dr. Henrich Meyer, former Rice German professor, was cancelled at Houston. Assistant Postmaster J. W. Henry, 70, of Palestine, retired, sought a war job. J. C. Looney, Hidalgo, was named president of the County Judges and Commissioners Association of South Texas. Fires in 35 east Texas counties ravaged 60,000 acres of timber. Sidney Latham of Longview became secretary of state. The annual Charro Days Fiesta was held at Brownsville. Miss Mary Chambers, war plant worker, got a food ration card for her dog, only "seeing eye" dog in Houston. Emmet A. Fletcher, Beaumont mayor, died.

VIRGINIA

Richmond's surburban night spots closed one by one as gas rationing killed business. L. W. Tyus refused to resign as secretary of the state Game and Inland Fisheries Commission. Richmonders protested that many still hadn't received liquor ration licenses after a month of registration; slow procedures were blamed. Bernard E. Mitchell, principal of C. T. Smith High School at Ladysmith, resigned after he was arrested on a narcotics charge. Joseph Hurt, prominent Richmond attorney, jumped from the 15th floor of Medical College Hospital to his death. Six long-term Goochland State Farm Prison Camp inmates escaped, were recaptured after gun battles.

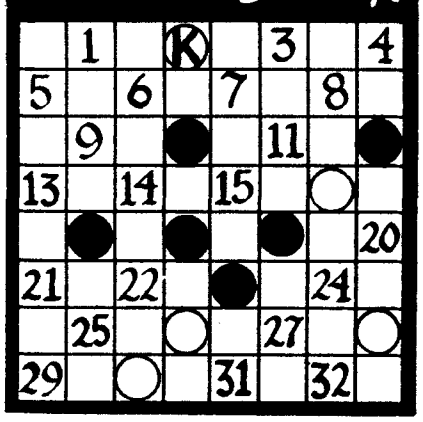
WASHINGTON

The legislature limited each Columbia Basin land owner to 160 acres to prevent speculation. Members of the AFL Electrical Workers Union at Seattle received citations for war service. Two large betting houses were closed by Seattle raids. Mrs. Ardis Parmenter, 23, was charged with killing a 9-months-old girl, breaking her own son's arm before his death from pneumonia. Fire destroyed a dormitory at Henry J. Kaiser's Swan Island shipyard. Gov. Langlie proposed a record-breaking $57,475,932 appropriation bill. The legislature considered making Washington County marriage laws uniform.

WISCONSIN

Wisconsin's motor vehicle registrations dropped 14 per cent in 1942. Mrs. Rose Madaus, of Milwaukee, asked police to recover $5,875 she paid for a machine to make money. Milwaukee county rural school students will take time off to aid spring planting. The state assembly repealed the 60 per cent state surtax on 1942 incomes. Milwaukee's abandoned bridge over the North Western railway tracks, at East Oklahoma and South Sixth, will be junked. Emil Schroeder, convicted of killing Albert E. Reif, conservation officer, was denied a new trial, began a life sentence.

Checkerboard Strategy



WHITE TO MOVE AND WIN

Although White has a king and Black has none, Black's forces outnumber White's 6 to 5. In checkers, that's usually good enough to win for Black.

However, if you've been following Checkerboard Strategy you must know all about "in-and-out shots" and "waiting moves"—and you can see how White can win by putting these ideas to work here. Yep, just 4 sterling moves and the game's in the bag for White! Can you dope it out?

If not, end the suspense by looking on page — where we've printed the solution. But first number the playing squares of your checkerboard from 1 to 32 as shown. This will enable you to follow the moves given in our solution.

(Solution on page 22.)

THIS IS

YANK BLANK

NUMBER 40

Every week, in every issue of YANK, you'll find a subscription coupon. It's designed for you so that you can receive your copies of the Army Weekly by mail.

SEND YANK BY MAIL TO:

FULL NAME AND RANK _____ SER. NO. _____

MILITARY ADDRESS _____

1-40

PLEASE CHECK: 8 MONTHS (35 ISSUES) ☐ $1.00
1 YEAR (52 ISSUES) ☐ $1.50

Enclose check, cash, or money order and mail to:

YANK, The Army Weekly, 205 E. 42nd Street, New York City

SUBSCRIPTIONS WILL BE ACCEPTED ONLY FOR MEMBERS OF THE ARMED FORCES

PRODUCED 2004 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

POST XCHANGE

This Post Exchange, like YANK itself, is wide open to you. Send your cartoons and stories to: The Post Exchange, YANK, The Army Weekly, U.S.A.

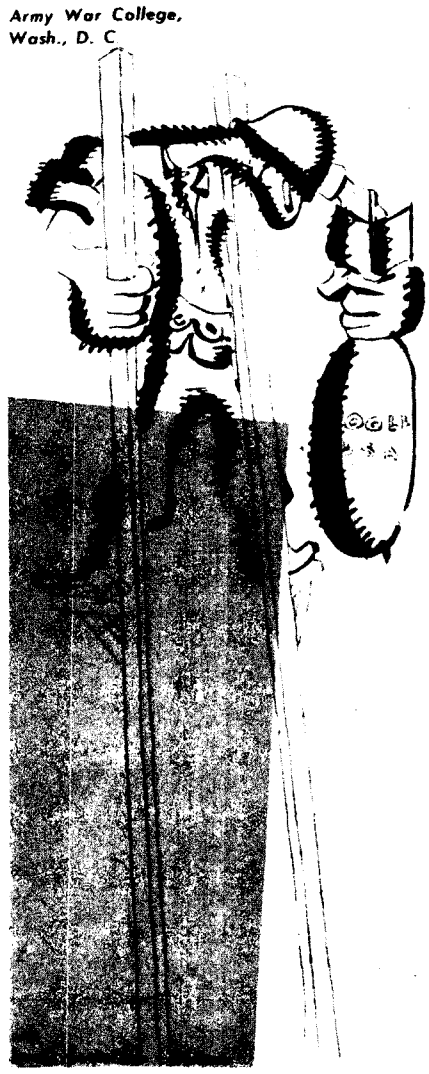
If your contribution misses the mark for any reason, you will receive YANK's special de luxe rejection slip that will inspire a more creative mood.

YOU TOLD

You kissed and told
But that's all right:
The guy you told
Called up last night.

—T/5 HORACE L. WOODWARD

Army War College, Wash., D. C



SWEATERS

"I do not like these sweaters,"
Said a girl who was rather thin;
"But," said her friends, "you get out of them
Just exactly what you put in."

—Pvt. JOHN HINER

Army Air Base, Syracuse, N. Y.

THOUGHTS OF AN AERIAL GUNNER

I'm just a lad who got fighting mad
When the Axis got treating folks mean;
So I figured I'm one
To be handling a gun
From the tail of a B-17.

Oh, it's a far cry from the earth to the sky,
Where the blue of the sea looks serene;
And I sometimes wish
I were starting to fish
From the tail of my B-17.

But it doesn't take long to prove I was wrong
For having such thoughts in my bean;
For I'm soon spitting lead
At a Jap Zero's head
From the tail of my B-17.

Now I've heard it said that a gunner is dead
In a minute or somewhere between;
But the only death rattle
I've heard is the battle
In the tail of my B-17.

And if it's my place to fall out of the race
And fade somewhere back of the scene;
I'd rather expire
In the heavens or higher
In the tail of my B-17.

—Cpl. FRED R. CHARLTON

AAFTTS, Goldsboro, N. C.

THE IN-FAN-TREE

I think that I shall never be
Happy in the In-fan-tree,
A guy whose crusty face is prest
Against the earth's mud-splattered breast,
A droop who kicks the clod all day
And lifts his husky voice to say:
"Hut, t-e-w, three, four" and "Squads left, there."
And even the rookies in his hair
Upon his nerves cause such a strain
That at each hike's end he would fain
Forget it all and transferred be
To the Air Force or Cav-al-ree.

—Sgt. WILLIAM M. HENDERSON

Camp Livingston, La.

GI LAMB

If she shyly walks beside you,
Her eyes aglow with pride in you,
And she doesn't try to ride you,
Soldier, she's a lamb!

If you take her out to dance,
And you find she likes romance,
And she might perhaps hold hands,
Soldier, she's a lamb!

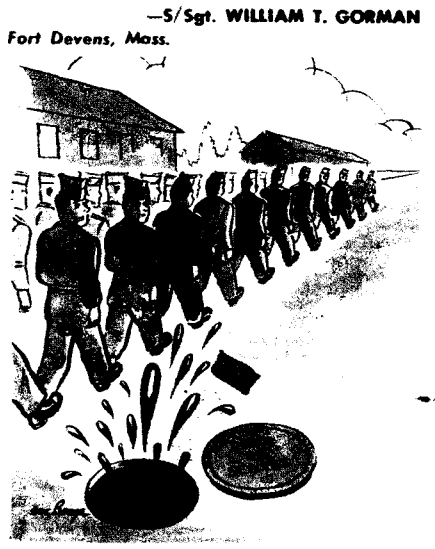
If you meet a slight rebuff
When the party's getting rough,
And she says she's had enough,
Soldier, she's a lamb!

If you know that she admires you,
And the telling never tires you,
And her glowing look inspires you,
Soldier, she's a lamb!

But if you're buzzing o'er her town,
And you see, on looking down,
That another man's around,
Soldier, YOU'RE a lamb!!!

—S/Sgt. WILLIAM T. GORMAN

Fort Devens, Mass.



Indiantown Gap, Pa.

"Hutt-two-three-BLUB!"

P and P

P AND P is a detail handed out on many occasions, especially to recruits in training centers. Many men not previously interested in nature get into this "back to the earth" movement, and start raising various products, especially tobacco.

Above is a photograph of a brand new soldier who is busy harvesting tobacco that he didn't plant. The gentleman in the background is a corporal, and what is known as a P and P pusher. He has pushed his victim up and down the parade grounds six times and is still not satisfied with the results. The corporal is a chain smoker, and as he follows his man up and down the field he discards one butt after another. When they work their way to one end and turn around they find a long trail of butts waiting to be harvested.

This job is a monotonous one, and the recruit is trying to vary it a bit by changing his technique now and then. Our photographer has caught him in the cross-arm snatch, which is a difficult one for the beginner. The form displayed here is good, the eyes being turned sharply back to locate the butt for the right hand snatch.

As can be noted, this man is not happy. Before being selected for this job he assisted the mail orderly and personally counted over 4,000 cartons of cigarettes that will eventually be dropped on the parade grounds.

The focal point of his hatred is the corporal, who recalls with relish the thousands of butts *he* had to pick up when he was a recruit. Some day the recruit will be a corporal and will be pushing another yardbird on P and P detail. But he's not thinking of that time now. He is simply very unhappy.

—Sgt. ALLAN KLEINWAKS

Hawaii

Puzzle Solution

SQUARE SHOOTIN'

1. HAT 2. TIE 3. CAP 4. SHOE 5. BELT 6. COAT 7. SOCK 8. VEST 9. ROBE 10. SUIT 11. BOOT 12. SHIRT 13. PANTS 14. SHORTS 15. BLOUSE 16. FATIGUES.

CHECKERBOARD STRATEGY

White moves 30 to 25. Black jumps 23 to 30 where he must stop after becoming a king.

White king moves 2 to 6. Black king must jump 30 to 21.

White king jumps 6 to 15 to 24. Black must jump 12 to 19.

White king jumps 24 to 15 to 22 to 13, and it's apparent that the Black king's goose will be cooked in two more moves.

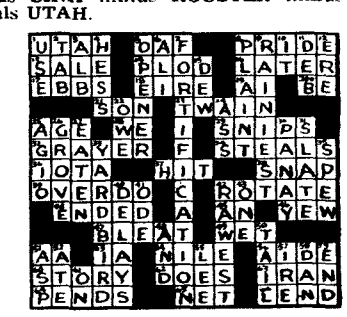
WHITE WINS.

GOLF-LOG

BOMB 1/BOOB 2/BOOK 3/COOK 4/COOL 5/COIL 6/BOIL 7/BAIL 8/RAIL 9/RAID.

DOUBLE PUZZLE

SUIT plus TANK plus OAR plus HORSE minus SINK minus ROOSTER minus A equals UTAH.



PRODUCED 2004 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

SPORTS: LEO DUROCHER ALMOST BECAME A MARINE BEFORE HE BOUNCED BACK TO BROOKLYN ON HIS 4-F EAR

By Sgt. DAN POLIER

Durocher arrived at the Draft Board 17 minutes early. This was a healthy sign.

THE news that Leo Durocher was thrown out of the Army on his ear was a severe shock to Umpire George Magerkurth.

"I will live in a world of torment," Magerkurth said. "Every time I will have an occasion to banish Durocher from a game, he will take advantage of his 4-F ear.

"I can hear him now," Magerkurth continued. " 'Magerkurth,' he will tell me, 'I can't hear a word you are saying. You are talking in my perforated membrana tympani.' I tell you I live the life of an umpire."

Durocher's eventful day at the induction center started in the wee wee hours of the morning. He was routed out of bed at 5:45 A. M. by four successive telephone calls from Giant fans.

"Get out of bed, you bum," one voice said. "It's time for you to report to your draft board."

"Mind your own business," Durocher roared. "Why don't you beat your wife and leave me alone?"

One Giant fan clocked Durocher exactly 17 minutes early reporting to Local Board No. 133 in Brooklyn. He wasn't due until 7 A. M. The draft board clerk said this was a healthy sign that Leo would make a good soldier so he promoted him to the grade of unofficial corporal. Leo was placed in charge of a group of 162 selectees including one Robert Schnell, the appeal agent of Durocher's board. Durocher carried his trust and command gracefully. He didn't lose anyone during the trip to the Grand Central Induction Center.

As Leo marched his mob into the Induction Center, somebody quipped:

"We've got you now."

Durocher looked around. Standing there big as life was Sam Nahem, the Phillie pitcher, now doing a stretch as an MP at the Center.

"Look here, boys," Durocher said pointing to Sam. "A Philadelphia pitcher in the Army. He must be limited service."

"Oh, yeah," Nahem growled. "What are you doing here? I thought all 4-Fs were playing baseball."

Leo was hustled away from Nahem and started through his physical examination. As he bounced from doctor to doctor, a group of marines followed him, smiling approvingly. By the time Leo had reached his sixth doctor he had reason to believe these marines were up to something.

"What do you sailors want?" Leo asked.

"We ain't sailors," the boys replied. "We're marines and we have been instructed to grab you off just as soon as you pass this exam."

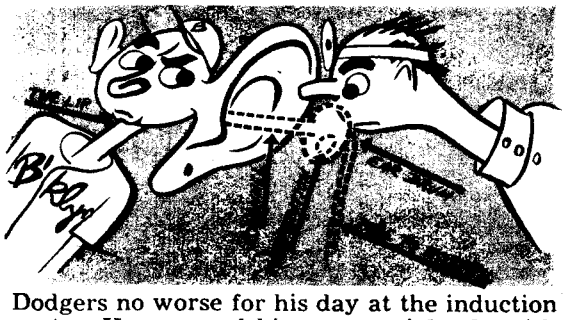
When Leo staggered up to his last doctor he was supported by the admiring marines. A major looked over his examination, turned to the marines and said:

"He's N. A."

Durocher had passed every medical requirement except Rule 5C of the War Department's Mobilization Regulations—Non-acceptable: Perforation of the membrana tympani. Unscrambled, this adds up to a punctured eardrum.

"The Major told me I was perfect except for that eardrum," Leo explained. "I asked him how serious it was, and he said that it wouldn't bother me ordinarily, but would interfere in martial duty. For instance, a gas mask would do me no good, because the gas would seep through my eardrum and ruin the inside of my head. And if I went swimming, water might seep in and cause mastoid trouble or some other serious infection."

Durocher is back with his Delightful



Dodgers no worse for his day at the induction center. He resumed his managerial role with the announcement that he will be in shape to play shortstop this year.

Sam Nahem had it figured out right. All the 4-Fs will play baseball this year.

In This Hare-Raising Handicap the Rabbit Loses the Race and His Hide

DOWN AT COCHRAN FIELD, GA., the 963d Quartermaster Detachment has turned its athletic period into a rabbit hunting project. Every day at noon the detachment combs the countryside for cotton tails. When the rabbit is spotted he is flushed into the open, outflanked and then chilled with anything the boys might have in their hands. The huntsmen turn the quarry over to the Detachment Mess where they are prepared for stew.

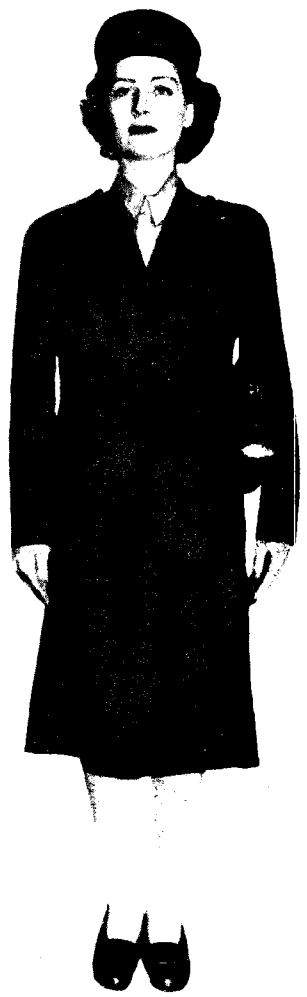
PRODUCED 2004 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

YANK

BEST DRESSED WOMEN

With the creation of the female marine, the number of "Women in Uniform" has increased again. So that you'll know 'em when you see 'em, YANK gives you this peek at six of the leading ladies, together with some dope about each service. Incidentally, in case you've been wondering, all women commissioned officers are entitled to a salute.

WAAC. A citizen must be between 21 and 44 to enlist in the Army's WAAC, be between 5 and 6 feet high, and weigh over 100 pounds. She can enroll if married, but is not eligible with a child under 14. Enrolled as an Auxiliary at $50, a WAAC will draw the same pay as her equivalent rank in the Army. She can be sent overseas.



MARINE. Women marines are beginning to take over men's duties as clerks, mechanics, radio operators, and many other jobs. A marine cannot be married to an officer or enlisted man in the Marines. She must be between 20 and 36 for enlisted and 20 to 54 for officers. She will be given the same pay as officers and enlisted men.

SPAR. To join the Coast Guard's SPARS an applicant must be between 20 and 36, have no children under 18, show at least two years of high school or business school. She cannot be married to a Coast Guard man. After 4 months training she is assigned to active duty or goes to a technical school, but a SPAR cannot be sent overseas.

WAVE. The WAVES replace Navy men at shore stations, as SPARS do for Coast Guard men. A WAVE, like a SPAR, draws $50 a month at induction, as an apprentice seaman. Highest enlisted pay is $126, for a chief petty officer, acting appointment. WAVES and SPARS are also entitled to the same dependency allowances as men.

ARMY NURSE. An applicant for the Army Nurse Corps must be a U. S. citizen between 22 and 30 years old for regular and 21 and 40 for reserve nurses. She must be a registered nurse, a high school graduate, and can be married. Pay starts at $70 a month, but when a nurse is commissioned, after an orientation course, she draws pay of $150.

NAVY NURSE. The Navy's qualifications for a nurse are much the same as the Army's. But, while Army nurses go with the troops in the field, a Navy nurse stays at bases or hospital ships. In addition to her regular work she trains Navy men to take over nursing work on combat ships. She can't be married. She is commissioned as an ensign.

PRODUCED 2004 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED